

The War Cry

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, ALASKA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

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TORONTO, SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1942

Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner

WOMAN IN WHITE

SELDOM in the spotlight, ever ready to minister to young and old; cheerful-hearted, soft-voiced, deft-fingered; devoted, gentle, understanding and sympathetic, she is one of hundreds of efficiently-trained nurses who render untiring and selfless service in the numerous Salvation Army Hospitals spanning the broad North American Continent

God bless her! She serves her fellows and her nation as few can or do.





GOD ON THE HIGHWAYS

BY HENRY F. MILANS

GOD needs consecrated disciples to-day; as our armies need recruits. One is a war to kill; ours is a war to save. One is a military army; ours is The Army of Salvation.

We call ourselves "Christian soldiers," with the Cross of Jesus going on before.

The forces of evil were never so audacious, and the people are falling easy prey to their seductive enticements. Billions of dollars are being spent for implements of war. Many people neglect, now that they have more than plenty, to lay up something for future needs, that are bound to be acute; and they are too deep in revelry to give any thought to "treasures in Heaven." The



Five Minutes of Destiny

SOMEONE has said that five minutes of bombing at Pearl Harbor determined the destiny of millions of people for some time to come.

THIS may or may not be so, but it is true that one moment's wrong choice may change the whole of life and eternity for the person who chooses to follow God or who chooses to reject Him.

NO power, not even God's, will make anyone choose to do other than his own will. Although the Holy Ghost strives to turn man to God, each must exercise that right of choice which determines the eternal destiny of every soul.

Choose ye to-day, 'tis the Spirit's pleading voice,
Choose ye to-day, make the Saviour now your choice.

crowds are pleasure-mad and sin-crazy and the devil is herding millions into eternal damnation.

Sin is still civilization's enemy No. 1. God and His sanctified followers alone are opposed to it.

I AM glad there are signs of returning spring. Soon it will be good "open-air weather" again. Then, if the people will not come to meetings in our Halls Spirit-filled Soldiers can take the story of

"I CANNOT FEEL SAVED"

MARTIN LUTHER, in one of his conflicts with the devil, was asked by the arch-enemy if he felt his sins forgiven. "No," said the great Reformer, "I don't feel that they are forgiven, but I know they are, because God says so in His Word."

True sorrow for sin and simple, childlike faith in God always bring pardon for sin and power to live uprightly.

Jesus to them in the crowded highways.

If some in the throngs have become danger-conscious they may stop and listen when we sing and pray and testify that "God is our refuge."

Our message may fall upon ears that hear and quicken dulled hearts to seek the security that we have in Christ Jesus. More souls are thus reborn to sincere Christian living than we shall ever know of. We have but to sow the seed in consecrated faith and leave the increase to God.

BEFORE me is a letter that takes me back to an open-air meeting at Chatham Square, where the hidden wickedness of New York City's Chinatown merges with the "Highway of the Hopeless," the famous Bowery, with its caverns of darkest evil peopled by loathsome humans of both sexes, hiding away from all decency and in their miserable hearts crying, "Unclean! Unclean!" It seems to me that I shall hear to my dying day the wail that welled up in my own soul, as I waited for death in those haunts of the homeless derelict...

At this corner was born to me a beautiful memory that still blesses my life—the memory of a lifelong friendship between a helpless sinner and a little Italian waif.

A letter that comes to me every Christmas recalls a Salvation Army open-air meeting held nightly by the Soldiers of our Cherry Street Slum Corps. I used to sit in a doorway at Doyer Street a bit away from the rest of the crowd. One night a little Italian shaver came

over from Mulberry Street and stood listening to the Band. I moved over to make room for the waif. I longed for company. As he squeezed himself into the space he sighed: "Geel! Ain't that just grand!" I put my arm about him and felt warmed in my dead soul by the feel of the little body against mine.

THE boy and I met quite often in that doorway to hear The Salvation Army Soldiers play and sing and pray. We got to know one another pretty well. My bit of an Italian buddy was something to love in such lonely hopelessness.

Then, I was converted in a Salvation Army meeting uptown and the open-air corner saw me no more until some years later our firm occupied a building only a few blocks from Chatham Square. I heard again the Band that my little chum and I had enjoyed so much together, huddled up in the Doyer Street doorway. Those Soldiers from Cherry Street were still faithful in their ministry to the "worst."

I walked upstreet and stood in that open-air ring, a Christian gentleman instead of a homeless listener on the outer rim, and told the story of my redemption to the motley crowd around us. As I finished and stepped back I heard a loud whisper beside me, "Hello, Mister!" It was my little friend of the doorway, grown to boyhood; pretty even in his dirt, but a slum "wolf-pup," one of a pack that were equal to about any adventures the slums offered. But he still thought that Band "just grand!" His name was Mattie." (Cont'd on page 10)

"OVER TO GOD"

A FEATURE of life out-back in Australia's immense distances is the Aerial Medical Services (states Adjutant O. Allitt in the Australian War Cry). Sometimes described as the Flying Doctor, this service centres on six bases, each equipped with aerial ambulance, wireless station, and expert personnel, comprising a qualified doctor, pilot and wireless operator. More than one million square miles of the out-back are now covered by these speedy ministrations.

Residents within 400 or 500 miles of each base are kept in contact by means of telephone telegram or transceiver set. The transceivers were constructed especially for the purpose by A. H. Traeger of Adelaide and it is by means of one of these cleverly-constructed portable transceiver sets that The Salvation Army Field Unit No. 1 is enabled to keep in touch with the Broken Hill Base. It has proved an invaluable aid in our work. Telegrams are sent and received in any out-of-the-way spot, and information regarding roads is obtained.

When the Field Unit is far from a centre, it is not unusual for the Officers to be without mail for a week or ten days, but it is only a matter of hours to make contact through the transceiver set, by way of the Broken Hill Base. A telegram sent to the Salvationists from any part of Australia, care of the Broken Hill Flying Doctor Base, reaches them within a few hours. Medical advice regarding patients is received from the Flying Doctor, who shows keen interest in even the smallest detail.

The method of operating the transceiver is very simple. After erecting the portable apparatus, and tuning in, contact is made with the base thus: "8 P.Q. calling 8 S.K. Broken Hill. Over to you 8 S.K." Then, by turning the "Receive-Send" switch back to "receive," this is obtained, through the speaker, the assurance that Broken Hill is listening in, and ready to receive any message. Back to "send," and the message speeds off, sometimes a distance of 400 miles, and the necessary help or advice is readily given.

A small girl had been watching the operator of a transceiver set, and the thing that must have impressed the child most was the fact that the operator always concluded his conversation with the phrase: "Now over to Mr.—," and, after a quick turn of the switch, would come the reply from the person with whom he had been conversing.

That night, when the little girl said her prayers as usual, she concluded with the phrase: "Now over to you, God." And she waited reverently for the reply.

Could we not with profit, take a lesson from the little girl, and go "over to God" and wait?

A PORTION A DAY

Meditations for the Devotional Hour

SUNDAY: And the men of the garri answered Jonathan and his armorbearer and said, Come up to us, and we show you a thing.—I Sam. 14:12.

Confident boasting of infirm armies is turned to cries of defeat when soldiers of God's force, though far outnumbered, are countered.

*Before the battle lines are sprung
Before the boasting foe is dead
I win the fight, though not beg
I'll trust and shout, the victor won.*

MONDAY: Behold, here I am: wilt against me before the Lord, and be His anointed: whose ox have I taken whose ass have I taken? or whom have I defrauded? whom have I oppressed of whose hand have I received any to blind mine eyes therewith?—I Sam.

How glorious the record and honor should be given those servants who, like Samuel, at end of a long life of service testify that they have not cumbered to bribery or flattery yielded their influence in favor of personal reputation.

*Earth's pleasures and treasure
longer allure,
My spirit aspires to the things
which endure,
To walk with my Saviour in
the paths of white,
My highest ambition, my constant
delight.*

TUESDAY: And the oil stayed.

II King: How unfortunate for ourselves and the world that we often "limit the enlargements of the Lord" limiting the yielding of ourselves Him for filling and empowering.

*Fill us now with Heavenly fire
All indwelt by love Divine,
Use us; be the glory Thine.*

WEDNESDAY: Now therefore and see this great thing, which the will do before your eyes.—I Sam. 1

Should it not be a powerful incentive to more earnest praying each Christian to contemplate numberless occasions when the and prayers of one good man leashed the potent energies of God's potency.

*Let not fear His cause impede
Great His power when great need.*

THURSDAY: Therefore sprang even of one . . . so many as the stars in the sky.—Heb. 11:12.

"Therefore" is directly linked with Abram's and Sara's confidence in God. It is necessary to our mind continually that faith is required for the "impossible."

*Faith is the key that unlocks
the door
Of all the Father's wonderful
store.*

FRIDAY: And I Daniel alone saw the vision: for the men that were with me saw not the vision.—Dan. 10:7.

Only a man "tuned to the divine" had the capacity to behold Divine glory. Worldlings are capable of "seeing Him who is invisible."

*The opening Heavens around
shine
With beams of sacred bliss
For Jesus shows His mercy
And whispers I am His.*

SATURDAY: Only fear the Lord, serve Him in truth with all your heart for consider how great things He has done for you.—I Sam. 12:24.

The awe engendered by contemplation of the bounty of the mighty is such to set one's feet bounding to pursue constant will.

*More Thou givest every day
Than I dare would hope of
Nor withholdest aught that
Glorify Thy name.*

RED SHIELD WORK

at HOME and ABROAD

It has occurred to me that it may interest readers of The War Cry to give them some idea of the contrast our Red Shield work here in Britain is to the activities in Canada; especially as I have had the privilege of seeing both in operation.

I recall my visits to Debert, Camp Borden and other places in the Dominion, where in large well-lighted and ventilated buildings, we carry on an uninterrupted work, and get plenty of provisions both to cater to the troops in extras as well as refreshments of all sorts. Then on entertainment nights and in Sunday meetings we have affairs very much in our own hands; and if we desire to gather a thousand men together for a good service we can do this with good results. How often we in the Old Land covet opportunities, and how our men over here would revel in that same privilege! But overseas here we are quite differently placed.

For a start we do not own or erect our own buildings, but have to content ourselves with such as the local situation provides, and we "carry on" in the most unlikely places, reminding us of the early days of The Salvation Army, when the comrades were moved from "pillar to post" and had to make the best of things. However, who better than Army Officers can rise to such a challenge and do the task under the most trying conditions—and keep smiling! Locations and names of regiments or sections of troops cannot be mentioned, but in a general way I can describe what I have seen in recent months. I have seen things which have not only stirred my heart with admiration for our Supervisors, but my heart has been cheered as I have heard military leaders praise these men for what they have done and are doing to keep up the splendid high morale of the Canadian troops.

In Unexpected Places

Come with me into a section of country far from the attractions of the average English city or large town; see the thousands of troops scattered in the most unexpected places being kept in magnificent fitness for the day of real test. No great crowds, of course, are allowed to gather for entertainment or recreation, but the Red Shield Supervisors supply these in small doses, and some are compelled to start their entertainment early in the evening and travel on to various places through the blackness of the night in order that isolated units are not overlooked.

Let me give you a picture of one group of men. Perhaps my heart warmed toward them because they came from Nova Scotia. (It was my

"first love" in Divisional work.) For over an hour Major Warrander and I endeavored to find our way through winding country lanes. It was only through mere chance that we ran across a sentry who challenged us, and after producing our passes we were directed by devious routes to our goal.

On arrival we found gathered in a strange metallic hut about eighty-five Nova Scotians ready for a cinema show. Apart from this means of entertainment they could have no other, for they were confined to a certain area and had to remain for good or ill. So they had brought to them good clean moving-pictures to make them laugh and forget their loneliness and help break the long dark nights. If you could hear what these men say about these programs you would all feel it was worth while.

In many lonely places, proper seats cannot always be found, therefore you find a crowd of men sitting on the ground thoroughly enjoying themselves. I have seen such groups gather around Red Shield Mobile Canteens on a wet chilly morning, when even the holding of a hot cup of tea brought some comfort. A cup of tea and a biscuit! You might not value it much in Canada, but over here, when funds are low, the very sight of The Salvation Army Tea

Brigadier T. H. Mundy, Overseas Director, Describes Interesting Experiences In Britain's Fortified Land

Perched on the strong shoulder of a Canadian soldier, a little refugee enjoys an entertainment provided for children by The Army in Britain.



men as a brother who understands. Can he not understand their loneliness, for he himself gets that way at times; he knows their temptations, for he, too, is a man! And when sorrowful news does come from home and the little family circle has been broken by death, it is then that the Supervisor can say "the word in season" with earnest understanding.

I would like to present a picture I witnessed the other evening. After Major Warrander and I had returned from our night wanderings

Still another young man asked, did I know The Salvation Army Officer who used to be in charge of Alaska? "Do you mean Brigadier Caruthers?" I asked. "Yes sir," replied my friend the young lieutenant, "And what's more, he's my uncle."

And then I found that another lad had come from Hamilton, Ont.; and even the padre could not escape, for he had come from a small town in Nova Scotia through which I had often passed. And so in that small group again I found the value of Canadian travel. It does mean something to be able to say to the men that you have visited their town, village or city.

One evening, the telephone rang after supper and it was none other than Major-General Victor Odum, who is now in Australia. The enquiry was whether we could place at his disposal one of our projectors to show a short colored film taken of his Vancouver residence; the film had only just reached him and he wanted to see it before he departed for Australia. It was a pleasure to go to the general's rooms in the hotel where he was staying and render such a service. Kenneth Dalziel, our acting-supervisor of film supply, accompanied me and we reminded the general when we bade him farewell that he would find Commissioner Wm. Dalziel, Ken's uncle, in command of The Salvation Army Work in South Australia. How small is this world of ours!

And so, on goes the work over here—difficult, it is true, but Salvation Army men are trained for such difficulties, and there has been no challenge yet but what they have met it successfully. They will continue to do so until the world-conflict gives way for the happier, brighter days of peace.



Canadian military officers are welcomed at the Canadian Red Shield Club in the Empire Capital by Brigadier Thos. Mundy (right) Director of The Army's auxiliary work overseas

Car turns the gloomiest day into some degree of cheer.

It is the little things over here that count: going the extra mile in a service; supplying the men with sport equipment where and when they need it most; seeing them by the hundred sitting in our comfortable writing-rooms, with a fire burning in the grate and the Supervisor moving around among the

and safely reached the house where Canadian military men were staying for the night, we had to set up our sleeping-bags on folding bedsteads. We were three in a room but before we retired others came to listen to the news and talk on things in general.

It was interesting to find that one of the men came from Kingston, Ont., where he had known Lieut.-Colonel Bunton. The other man also had a story to tell. He had come from Prince Edward Island and asked if I knew a Mr. Jenkins who canned chickens. And as I had billeted with this friend some years ago we found a common interest.

TRANSFORMATION

FORGIVE me, Lord—I seem so crude—
So rough, so rash, so rude;
So gentle are Thy ways, dear Lord—
So kind, so loving, good.
I see Thee in Thy beauty—
I—so smudged and dirty . . .
I look again—behold 'tis done!
My rags become like glistening sun!
Thy robe upon me? Can it be,
Oh, Lord of great Eternity? . . .
An error here—What! I am free?
Nay, Lord, 'tis not for me. . .

I stand amazed—a knave like this
All clothed in garments white?
What right have I to wear this robe,
With heart as black as night?
And now I hear His voice again
And feel a change within:
Glory to the Living One,
He's cleansed my heart from sin!
A look; A word! I'm living now:
Pure, clean, as God's own child—
Kept by Him at Calvary's price!
'Twas grace—on me He smiled!
Chilliwack, B.C. Alice Graham.



SNUG AND COSY.—A bedroom in the Red Shield Club

Highlights and Shadows

By CAPTAIN HUGH MACLEAN

TAKE COMMAND

A MAN may be down, but he need never be out. No matter how much things may seem against you, you are still the captain of your own soul. You have still a work to do.

Mind you, it is not I who says it. I'm only passing it on. It was taught me by a man who knew from bitter experience what he was talking about. He was an active, ambitious man, eager and alive, but watching the world through a window. Often I sat by his bed-side and listened. It was "visitation" . . . in reverse. Nothing I could bring could compare with the calm and faith of his great soul. Shut away from the world, the world came to him and was refreshed.

Always at his side was another listener. "Darkie" was a little dog of frowzie black, with here and there a touch of white. Years before, he had left the man who owned him for the man he loved and no persuasion or compulsion could get him back. So the man of his choice bought him and Darkie became official lord-of-the-bed-chamber. No one approached the bed without his inspection. While they talked he lay beside them and at the least suggestion of too great familiarity he gently seized their ankle. He never bit, for it wasn't

necessary; but he was always on guard. I had been there many times before he was content to doze while I was in the room. Always I was escorted by him to the door.

One day tragedy took even this friend in its grip. A large and ugly dog came to the door and Darkie advised him to pass on. The bigger dog was not a gentleman and Darkie was forced to press the argument, and in the struggle, faithful Darkie was chewed to ribbons. When they at last rescued him it was just in time to die by the bedside he had guarded so lovingly and long.

When next I went to the house, no Darkie met me at the door and the vacant place on the mat seemed to shout aloud for the missing guardian. The man was quiet as before. The whole town was angry for the big dog was known as a killer and all loved honest Darkie. His owner was the only one without bitterness in his heart.

"It could not bring him back," he said, "and I would say things no Christian should, if I became bitter. I must not and I will not. I am still master of myself and the captain of my soul, and by the grace of God I shall remain in command!"

By the grace of God you, too, can take command.

HIS BROTHER'S KEEPER

Envoy C. Dawson, After Half a Century of Profitable Prison Work, Answers the Heavenly Call

AFTER more than half a century of robust, positive service for God among prison inmates, Envoy Charles Dawson, since 1909 The Army's chaplain at Guelph Reformatory, was triumphantly promoted to Glory on the eve of the annual Prison week-end.

Thousands of young men will remember his life, words and kindness with gratitude, for he spoke to almost four hundred of them every Sunday morning, and gladly gave his great strength early and late to encourage and help them. His labors gained the admiration of high prison officials, the deputy provincial Secretary for Ontario, Hon. C. F. Neelands, declaring: "I can not speak too highly of Envoy Dawson's work and indefatigable efforts to help prisoners at Guelph. I have not met a finer Christian." Dr. J. D. Hislop, in charge of the Reformatory, also paid sincere tribute to the Envoy's integrity. "He was one of the finest men, and influenced and materially helped thousands of young men to re-establish themselves as good citizens."



Envoy C. Dawson

Following a private service, conducted by Major C. A. Kimmins, the Corps Officer, at the home, a public funeral service was held in the Citadel. Mayor Wm. Taylor, Dr. Hislop, of the Reformatory, Chief Nash, of the Police Force, and Chief Vince, of the Fire Department, were in attendance. Guards from the Reformatory provided a guard of honor. Prayer was offered by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel H. Ritchie; the Scripture portion was read by Major J. Woolcott, representing the Prison Department; and Lieut.-Colonel Sims (R), representing Territorial Headquarters,

spoke of his associations with the promoted greatheart.

After a vocal solo by Mr. Lyness, who often helped the Envoy at the Reformatory, Major Kimmins, in charge of the funeral service, gave the address.

At Woodlawn Cemetery a short committal service was held, Major Woolcott reading a Bible portion and Lieut.-Colonel Sims offering prayer.

Next morning four hundred prisoners gathered for a most impressive memorial service in the Reformatory chapel. The promoted Envoy's son, Brother Archie Dawson, with Lieut.-Colonel Sims, was in charge. Brother Fletcher and Envoy Weaver participated, an inmate sang, and the prison pianist called for a silent tribute. Brother Dawson, paying tribute to his father's life, declared that he had never known a day to pass in the home without family worship. Lieut.-Colonel Sims spoke and in the closing moments, several men raised their hands promising to serve God.

Corps Sergeant-Major Ede who has a faithful correspondence contact with twenty discharged prisoners read an appropriate Bible portion.

Tender memories were recalled in the memorial service held on Sunday evening in the Citadel. The Corps Officer was in charge. Sister Mrs. Pemberton, Bandmaster D. Heron, and Brother Wm. Fletcher took part, the Band playing "Promoted to Glory." High tributes to the Envoy's noble life were paid by the speakers, Major Kimmins giving the Bible lesson.

Sister Mrs. Dawson before her marriage was known as Captain Emma Churchill, and is well remembered as one of Canada's valiant pioneer Officers. She opened the Guelph Corps at the turn of the century, and while visiting her native Newfoundland on her wedding trip conducted stirring Salvation Army gatherings.

BEHIND STEEL and STONE

Incarcerated Men and Women Encouraged by Special Meetings Conducted on Prison Sunday

The gates of prisons and penitentiaries in Canada have swung open many times during the past year to allow Salvationists entrance on the ministry of service to men and women prisoners. The element of surprise therefore, was absent when on Prison Sunday, March 1, Army representatives conducted bright meetings in most of the penal institutions throughout the country. Rather, it was a regular if more intensive effort with the help wherever possible of Bands and Songster Brigades, to bring to those enclosed by steel and stone, the sweet story of One who Himself said, "I was in prison and ye visited Me."

At Kingston, Ont., the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Frank Ham, Majors Smith and Stevens, and a party of Bandsmen conducted an afternoon service in the Penitentiary chapel, where the voluntary presence of a large number of prisoners was an indication of appreciation of the ministry of Salvationists. Well-known songs, new choruses and selections by the Bandsmen formed a fitting prelude to the earnest messages given by Colonel Ham. The resultant response gladdened the hearts of the visitors.

The meeting at Collins Bay was equally blessed of God, and the stories told by an official of this institution regarding the practical outcome of Army services were a great inspiration.

Major Louis Smith, the Officer responsible for Salvation Army Prison Work at Kingston, is well-known by officials and prisoners. His faithful ministry, involving hundreds of interviews and visits in the course of the year, is the means of temporal aid and spiritual blessing to the men in prison garb. Mrs. Smith's aid is considered invaluable to the authorities in the city of Kingston. Probation work, preventative work among girls, and visitation at the jail and the Women's Penitentiary is a strenuous but successful undertaking.

A time of blessing and spiritual uplift was experienced at the Mercer Reformatory, Toronto, when the Superintendent, Miss J. Milne, and the inmates welcomed Army representatives who conducted a meeting.

Adjutant Elizabeth Watt, Women's Police Court Officer for the City of Toronto, was in charge. Songster Jean Delamont, of Earls Court, delighted the audience with a monologue, "Come unto Me." Her personal testimony stressed the need of seeking Divine guidance. Songster Eva Urquhart, of Earls Court, and pianist for Mercer Reformatory meetings, ably assisted on this occasion. Following a suitable lesson given by Mrs. Brigadier Mundy, a number of women raised their hands denoting their desire to live a better life by the Grace of God.

At the County Jail at Hamilton, Ont., Brigadier Owen conducted the meeting and held the interest of the prisoners with a series of illustrations, bright songs and short talks. The Citadel Band (Bandmaster Kershaw) rendered several greatly appreciated items. Envoy R. McDougall provided organ accompaniment for the singing. Three men asked for an interest in the Salvationists' prayers, and expressed a desire to live a better life.

Devoted Service

Envoy McDougall has visited this institution regularly for twenty-five years and his devotion is deeply appreciated by the officials and the prisoners.

Contributing to the meeting at the Toronto Don Jail by their musical messages were a quartet of Bandsmen from Danforth, and Songsters D. Alderman and E. Godfrey. These young people were introduced by Captain Jean Bunton who remarked that they had come to bring "musical sunshine." This they did, and exhibited also that they were true ambassadors of Christ.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Bunton, in a



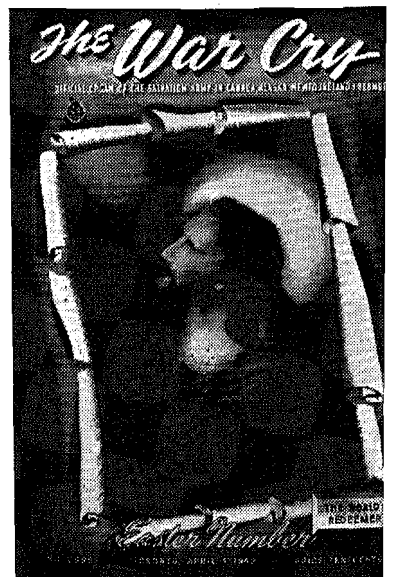
devotional talk, reminded the prisoners that there were great possibilities for them, even though they had yielded to temptation, if their lives were submitted to God, and appeal for surrender to Christ resulted in some signifying their desire to serve Him.

FIGHTING A MENACE

Colonel T. Lewis (R) and Brigadier M. Unsworth recently represented The Army on a deputation from the Temperance Council of Christian Churches received by Home Secretary in Great Britain. The deputation pressed for Government control of the liquor traffic as in the Great War; rescinding of the order allowing wet canteens for Servicemen; others on national work. The Home Secretary gave a sympathetic hearing and welcomed information.

The Easter Number NOW OFF THE PRESS

REFRESHING, uplifting, hope-bringing, the Easter War Cry, the first cover of which is here depicted (in exquisite colors) shortly will be available for sale. The special issue contains an excellent variety of seasonal art and stories and is illustrated throughout. As an Easter Greeting to men with three services, in the homeland or overseas, the special number could hardly be excelled; distant relatives and friends also should be remembered. A real spring tonic to all and sundry worth many times the modest asked—10 cents.

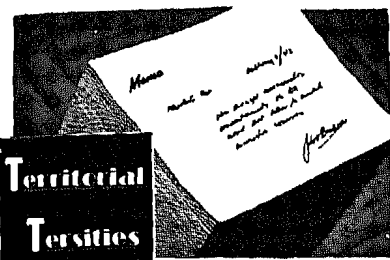


seas, the special number could hardly be excelled; distant relatives and friends also should be remembered. A real spring tonic to all and sundry worth many times the modest asked—10 cents.

HOSPITAL PROGRESS

in the FEDERAL CAPITAL

**Advances Include Opening of New Girls' Home
Extension and Installation of Elevator at Grace
Hospital**



Winnipeg Citadel Band recently sponsored an effort to help provide furnishings for the nearly-finished Nurses' Residence at Grace Hospital, on which occasion Rev. W. G. Martin of Grace United Church delivered an interesting illustrated lecture entitled "Sky Trails of the Empire."

Captain Amy Parliament, R.N., who is serving in an Army Hospital in India and whose Indian name is Sumitra Bai, has passed successfully examinations in Gujarati.

While in Montreal the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Peacock visited Sister Mrs. Mulcahy, Corps Sergeant-Major Colley and Treasurer Douglas, three Salvationists with long and honorable records of service to God and The Army. All are far from well.

The Colonel recently addressed members of the St. Clair Avenue Business Men's Association, Toronto, on the work of The Salvation Army, and also spoke to the young people of Eglinton United Church.

Brigadier W. Lewis, Men's Social Representative, Quebec City, has been appointed Vice-President of the Quebec Social Service Council and President of the Society for the

TUESDAY, February 24, marked a step forward for The Army's Women's Social Work at Ottawa, when the Agnes Stroud Extension of the Girls' Home was officially opened, and a new elevator in Grace Hospital installed and dedicated for service. A Plaque was also unveiled. Commissioner B. Orames officiated at all of these interesting ceremonies supported by members of the Advisory Board and other citizens.

The first floor corridor of Grace Hospital was crowded with spectators in the afternoon, when the National Anthem was heartily sung and Lieut.-Colonel G. Best, in suitable terms, presented the Commissioner as chairman of the gathering. In his remarks the Commissioner paid a tribute to the work accomplished by the Hospital staff, and emphasized the importance of their activities.

Doubled Accommodation

In submitting her report, Adjutant H. J. Jones, the Superintendent of the Hospital, gave a brief review of the history of the Institution, referring back to its opening in 1920. The accommodation then was for

gratitude that it had been made possible for an elevator to be installed, and without further ado declared it to be open for service.

On behalf of the Kiwanis Club, Mr. H. H. McElroy, president, unveiled a Plaque, and in performing this pleasing task, thanked those who had made possible the presentation. He spoke of the co-ordinating of the services of The Salvation Army and Kiwanis Clubs of the world, and also introduced to the audience Mr. C. Hulise, governor of the Eastern Canada Kiwanis district. Brigadier C. Sparks presented Mr. McElroy.

The Plaque reads as follows:

"This Hospital was erected in 1920 through the support of its friends and the active co-operation of the Kiwanis Club of Ottawa. Dedicated May 3, 1920."

Girls' Home Extension Opened

The opening service of the Girls' Home Extension began with the singing of "O God, our Help in Ages Past," and Adjutant L. Bursey, Public Relations Representative, read a portion of Scripture.

The Commissioner in his remarks voiced the need of sympathetic understanding of the type of work done in connection with the Home, and said that interest in the care of the mothers and children was the duty of all citizens.

Tribute to the excellent work of Agnes Stroud, after whom the Home was named, was paid by

number of children were cared for in the Home.

Mrs. J. P. D. Van Veen, formerly president of the Agnes Stroud Home, in a brief address, thanked the Major for the co-operation given her during the closing of the Home, and unveiled the Plaque, following which she declared the Extension opened. Rev. H. S. Clugston then offered a dedicatory prayer and the friends were invited to inspect the various rooms and nursery.

The Grace Hospital Women's Auxiliary served tea at the close of the event.

(Continued from column 2)

saw him make his way up and thank them.

As for the gifts of socks, sweaters, gloves and scarves, well! you can tell the women of the R.S.W.A. that the boys appreciate to the full these well-knitted garments.

Never shall I forget the thrill one Sunday evening of stepping into the open-air ring and testifying to a



THE PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS, OTTAWA



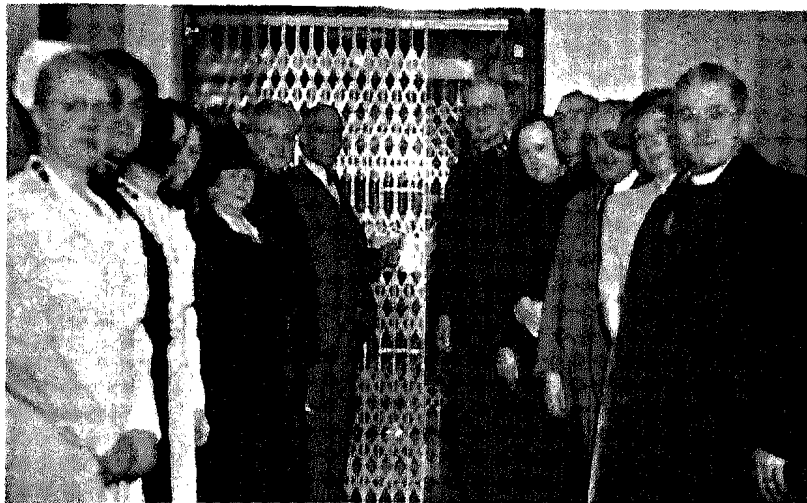
UNVEILING OF PLAQUE.—Commissioner B. Orames (left) is shown with Mrs. J. P. D. Van Veen (right) who performed the ceremony at the opening of the Agnes Stroud Extension to the Girls' Home, Ottawa. Major Mae Dodge, Matron of the Home, is in the centre

Protection of Women and Children. Mrs. Lewis has also been made a member of the latter group.

Captain Hazel Milley, whose journey to India where she will give needed missionary service, was made excitingly eventful by the outbreak of war in the Pacific, has now reached her destination, by way of New Zealand and Java.

around thirty-five patients, but growth of the work had necessitated adjustments in accommodation for double that number. The Adjutant expressed thanks to all who had the interests of the Hospital at heart, particularly Colonel C. M. Edwards, D.S.O., Chairman of The Army's Advisory Board.

Colonel Edwards in a brief address expressed his pleasure and



COLONEL C. M. EDWARDS, D.S.O., A.D.C., Chairman of the Ottawa Advisory Board, is shown officiating at the opening of the new Elevator at Grace Hospital. To the right of the photograph are Commissioner B. Orames, Adjutant L. Bursey, Brigadier C. Sparks, Mr. and Mrs. C. Morrison, Rev. H. S. Clugston. (Left) Colonel Edwards, Lieut.-Colonel G. Best, Lady Perley, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Best, Major N. Jolly (Superintendent of Nurses), Mrs. Brigadier Sparks, Adjutant H. Jones (Superintendent)

Major M. Dodge, who also explained that the erection of the Extension was made possible through the money realized from the sale of the Agnes Stroud Home. This meant an extra accommodation for eight mothers and children. Other renovations were also made. Last year nearly ninety mothers and the same

score or more airmen standing around of the wonderful, saving and keeping power of Christ.

To Major and Mrs. Bond, comrades of the St. Thomas Corps, and members of the R.S.W.A. throughout the Dominion, many, many thanks!

L.A.C. E. Morgan

THE MAIL BAG

HELD IN HIGHEST ESTEEM

The Editor:

I am writing in appreciation of the splendid work being carried out at the Red Shield Centre in St. Thomas, Ont.

Being a Salvationist, I naturally sought out The Army Centre when posted to this station. I spent many happy hours at the Centre during my stay at St. Thomas, but the part of my experiences there that thrilled me was the esteem in which our

Salvation Army workers are held by the boys of the R.C.A.F.

One night, while lending a helping hand, I overheard such remarks as these: "When I write home I'm going to tell my mother never to pass up The Salvation Army"; another, "I'm going up personally to thank those women for this meal. It was certainly worth more than we pay for it." And he did, for 1

(Continued in column 4)



For Shut-Ins

By Alice M. Lydall

Earth's Awakening

THE snowdrops are up in my Vancouver garden and violets are hiding shyly beneath their green leaves. Crocus and primrose and daffodil will follow; the broom will spring like golden fountains over the land and purple lilac and yellow laburnum will match their charms against that of the waxen magnolia and glowing acacia.

"There will come soft rain and the smell of the ground, And swallows calling with their shimmering sound;

And frogs in the pools singing at night,

And wild plum trees in tremulous white."

Spring once again is here!

From the days of man's infancy upon the earth the fresh upspringing of the flowers and the re-awakening of bird-music in the air has brought happiness to weary hearts. In the Song of Solomon we find this expression of delight, "For, lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone. The flowers appear upon the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land." Solomon found in this description of springtime the most apt figure with which to portray the happiness to be found in the union between Christ and His church.

Spring with her smiling face, "silver rains and golden sun," returns to us every year and the delight of her appearance never palls but each succeeding year finds us with a still keener appreciation of her glories.

Last year I examined my snowdrops through a microscope. Have you ever done so? You will be astounded at the exquisite beauty of them if you do. I never really knew how wonderful they were before I did so. Every flower is a joy to study through a microscope, but snowdrops especially so. Try it!

Terrifying things are happening daily in this world of ours, and we can never, nor would we wish to free ourselves from deep concern about the suffering and needs of those most closely engaged in this great battle of ideals. But it is sweet to know that God still sends to us the ministry of healing and comfort through the flowers. I am sure that the coming of spring to the English country-side will give added courage to those brave people, the springing of flowers will give birth to the springing of hope in many other lands, for flowers are the messengers of God. It was Bliss Carman who wrote:

*"Surely God is in this place;
I have seen Him face to face
In the loveliness of flowers,
In the service of the showers,
And His voice has talked to me
In the sunlit apple tree."*

Solomon compared the Christ to the "rose of Sharon" and the "lily

of the valley." He used as a figure of description the most fragrant and lovely things of which He knew. Our gardens will become temples of worship if we find in them not only the loveliness of flowers but the loveliness of God. And why not? Did not He create every exquisite blossom, are they not each an expression of the loveliness of His mind for there they were born before their appearance upon earth. We have to guard them continually to preserve them from pest and blight, so must we guard our conception of His great love, and as surely as we do, our own natures will reflect some of the glory of it, our likeness to Him will grow as naturally as the flowers grow in the garden.

This is the heritage that Jesus purchased at such great cost for us, the privilege of being born into His Kingdom and being made akin with the great Creator and the whole of His creation, growing finally into His likeness.

His Name In Mother's Prayers

Canadian Immigrant Lad Now Territorial Spiritual Special Over the Border

(From the Chicago War Cry)

IT was early May in the year 1910, and all nature was in bloom. The air was filled with a wonderful sweetness, but in the heart of a certain young, immigrant English boy there was very little rest.

Three years before, he had landed on the shores of Canada. He had later secured employment on an Ontario farm, in a district far removed from any of the larger cities. Denied the companionship of other young people, and starved for social life, he had for a long time considered the idea of leaving the farm. He had hesitated only because of his youth and inexperience.

But now, on this beautiful morning in spring, he had at last made up his mind. He would not asked to be released from his job. He would run away.

That night he packed his small suitcase and crept away under cover of darkness. Sneaking along the fence, he made for the railroad tracks that stretched across the country toward the city to which he had planned to go. The next evening found him twenty miles from the farm.

Trudged Over the Ties

All the next day he followed the tracks, and, as evening approached, he neared the town of Welland, Ontario.

Informed by a section crew working on the right-of-way that work could be obtained at the steel mill adjacent to the tracks, the runaway youth stopped in at the employment office. Informed that he could commence work at seven o'clock the following morning, he set about finding a place to stay.

Down the street was a sign reading, "Boarders Wanted." Knocking at the door, he was greeted by a motherly looking lady who in-

My Prayer

GOD grant that I may never be
So busy that I will not see,
The folks around, who need just me.
Who need not service large or great
But on a little kindness wait.
A friendly smile, a "how-de-do,"
They mean a lot to those folks who
Are lonely, ill, and far away.
So, dear Lord, to-night I pray,
God grant that I may never be
Heedless of folks who need just me.

Nurse E.

FACING LIFE'S ISSUES

A Message For All Time

"He shall not be afraid of evil tidings; his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord."—Psalm 112:7.

THIS good word of the Psalmist is a message for all time, and the one commentary that is needed in understanding it is the commentary of our own heart. It is a message particularly for these times when life is so strained.

As we think about the burdens coming upon us we wonder whether our strength will bear the strain. We can bear what we now experience, but what about the unknown? In this word we have the amazing confidence of a man as he faces the issues of life; and he is quite certain of one thing, that when the storm breaks his anchor will hold.—H.B.



formed him that accommodations would be \$3.50 in advance. He had no money and asked if she would trust him. She hesitated a little, then said, "Yes, you look honest. Come in."

That evening, after supper, a young man at the boarding house invited the newcomer to go with him to the "Bijou"—a nickel theatre on Main Street. In striking contrast to the loneliness on the farm, the show seemed a place of beauty and luxury. All the next day at the foundry the English lad counted the minutes until he could return.

An Informative Series

W-H-Y

THE FLAG?

MOST organizations, crusades, expeditions have a crest, symbol or emblem, that represents the principles or doctrines for which they formed to uphold. For example, the Christian Crusade of the eleventh and thirteenth centuries, instituted for the recovery of the Holy Land from the heathen hordes, had for its vice the Cross.

Though The Army Crest is familiar to most Salvationists, the significance of each of its parts is perhaps not clearly understood by everybody. One may see on the front page of Army periodicals and on practically all letterheads documents.

The Cross in the centre represents, of course, the Cross of Christ; the "S" stands for Salvation, obtainable to all men through Jesus' death on the Cross; the round figure, which means sun, represents the light and fire of the Holy Ghost; the swords signify the 'fare of Salvation; the "shots" or represent the truth of the Gospel; the crown stands for the Crown of Glory, the reward God will give to all Soldiers who are faithful to the end.

Generally speaking, the Crest is a compact emblem that embodies symbols representing the chief principal beliefs of The Army. Its designers could scarcely have improved it by adding to it; could any part of it be deleted. It has become as familiar to the people inside The Army and out as The or Uniform.

That evening a slight drizzle rain was falling, but he was so content on the delights of his new found pleasure that he did not mind the weather. As he walked down the street, the sound of his boots reached his ears. He stopped to listen, discovering a group of uniformed Salvationists holding open-air service on the street corner.

The Captain in charge of the meeting was singing a solo: "My name in mother's prayers." There's just one word I thought I heard . . . My name in mother's prayers."

That song, and the earnest voice that followed it, produced a new sense of need in the young man's heart. Instead of proceeding to the city, the runaway followed the little Salvationist cession up the street to a boarding house located on the banks of the river. In the meeting which followed he listened to the Captain's earnest message and the tender invitation of the songs and, kneeling on a rough bench at the front of the meeting, the wandering boy, whose Salvationist mother in England had ceased to pray for him, found forgiveness for his sins. After thirty years of Christian service, he is known throughout the United States Central Territorial Major John Ward, Territorial Spiritual Special.

Gems from the Bible

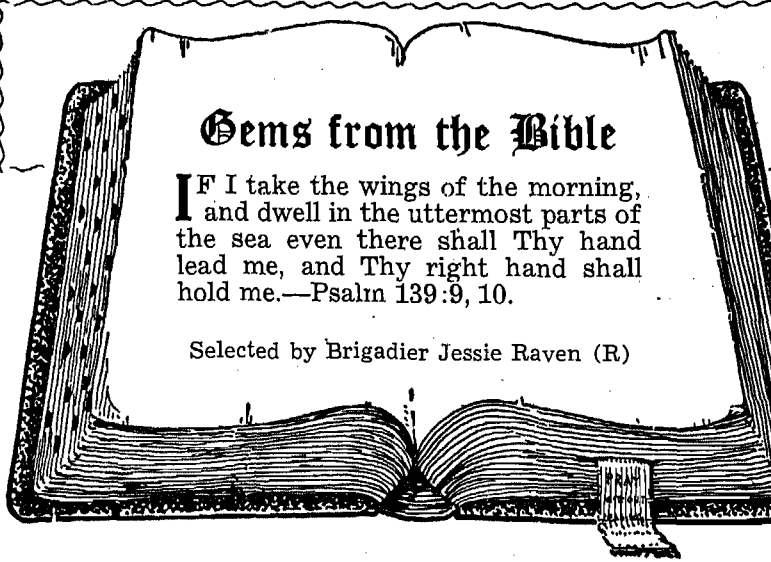
IF I take the wings of the morning,
And dwell in the uttermost parts of
the sea even there shall Thy hand
lead me, and Thy right hand shall
hold me.—Psalm 139:9, 10.

Selected by Brigadier Jessie Raven (R)

THOUGHT-GIFTS

If instead of a gem or even a flower, we could cast the gift of a lovely thought into the heart of a friend, that would be giving as the angels must give.

George Macdonald.



The MAGAZINE OF THE MONTH

MOSS ANIMALS OF THE SEA

An Astonishing World of Interest in a Single Tide-pool

MOST of the plantlike animals we find in the sea or clinging to the rocks along the shores belong to two groups known as the Bryozoans and the Hydroids, says A. Hyatt Verrill, in the book "Wonder Creatures of the Sea" (New York Appleton Century). Of the two, the bryozoans are most frequently noticed, for while they are no more abundant than the hydroids they are usually larger and more conspicuous, while many forms are not at all like seaweeds and usually prove a puzzle to those who notice them. . . .

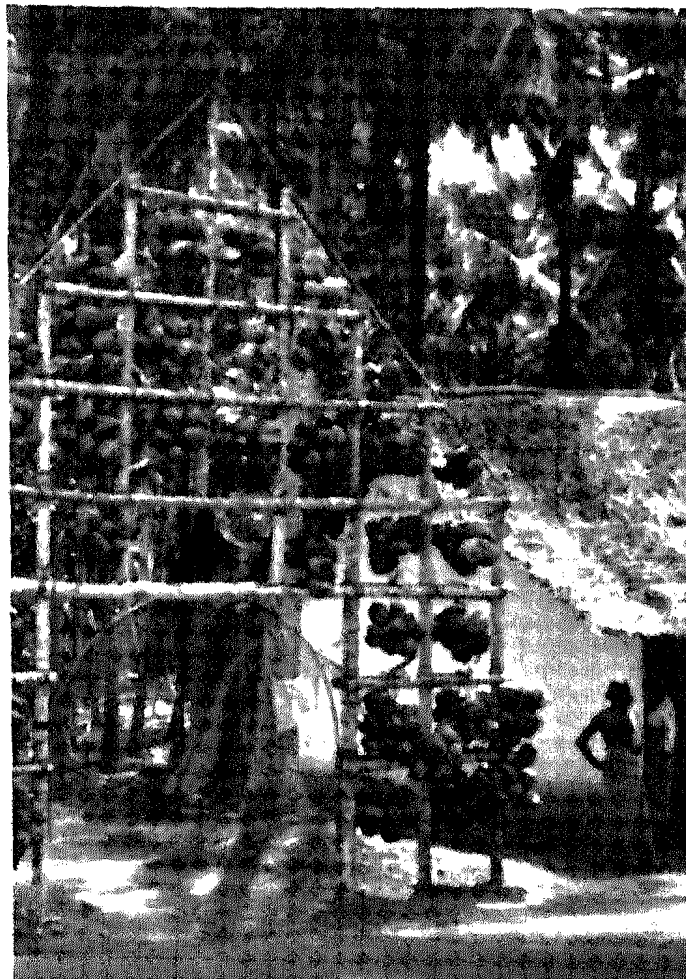
Many are very beautiful things, spreading over the rock or other object in sheets of dainty white or pink lace; others appear like frost crystals. Some resemble fern leaves or delicate moss painted in white, gray, or lavender upon a pebble or sea-shell, while still others are soft and gelatinous, reminding us of the slime-molds of our woodlands. . . . All of these are moss-like or lichen-like species which adhere closely to the objects to which they are attached. But there are many other species which form clusters of slender branches borne on upright stalks. . . .

As they closely resemble small corals they are commonly known as Corallines. On our own coasts they are seldom large or conspicuous, but in tropical and semitropical seas they grow to fairly large size and are very abundant. . . .

But it is among the harder encrusting or branched species that we find the most beautiful and interesting revelations. Some are composed of innumerable graceful cups that appear made of opalescent glass; others are vase-shaped and seem formed of finest porcelain. Some species are built up of countless tubes that have the iridescent sheen of mother-of-pearl, and as we focus the lens on a fern-like branch of another specimen we fairly gasp in amazement. No wonder we are surprised at what we see, for the plant-like growth is a bryozoan belonging to the genus known as Bugula and each of the cells covering the multitude of branches bears the exact replica of a bird's head with the bill constantly opening and closing. . . .

Hours, even days, might be spent examining the moss animals in a single tide-pool or adhering to a single rock, for no two species are alike and all are equally beautiful and surprising.

COPRA from COCONUTS



NATIVES of Southern India, seen at the corner of their thatched dwelling, have just hung great clusters of coconuts on a massive frame for drying. The coconut kernels are to be dried for copra, which yields an oil valuable in the manufacture of margarine and soap.

THE VALUABLE PIG AND HIS BRISTLES

Brushes To Be Made of Nylon Fibres

THE pig is again in the news! Not for his bacon this time, but for his bristles. Wartime Prices and Trade Board have found it necessary to freeze all existing stocks in Canada, and drastically to curtail their use for the manufacture of civilian goods.

An acute shortage of brooms and brushes need not be feared how-

the cheaper varieties retained to avoid hardship to anyone.

As to why this is all necessary when hog production in Canada is actually increasing, the answer is that the Canadian porker is reared almost entirely for his flesh value and slaughtered before his bristles are mature. The brush bristle is imported from China and the U.S.S.R., where hogs are allowed to live longer and attain a more venerable appearance.

THE STUBBORN MULE

Mules are selling at \$500 a pair, a price not previously known in Columbia, Tenn., a nationally known mule centre since the first World War.

The supply of mules so far is inadequate to fill buyers' needs for the first time this winter.

TRAPPER and TRAPPED



Adjutant J. Moll who visits settlers in the outlying districts of Saskatchewan, provides this interesting camera shot of a Canadian trapper and his latest catch—a huge timber wolf.

ever, for manufacturers are already working on substitutes. Nylon fibres can be used for hair and tooth brushes, and a mixture of horse hair from the tails of Canadian horses is proving a most satisfactory way of eking out the precious bristles. There will be fewer types of brushes, but the price range will be unaltered, and

FACTUAL FRAGMENTS

- The first patent for an electric headlight for locomotives was issued in 1881.
- The glass snake—which is not a snake but a lizard—snaps itself into pieces when touched.
- The oldest known tool in the world is the saw.
- Coffee is made from the leaves of the coffee plant in Sumatra, and the beans are exported.
- Soy beans and by products, Siberian timber and dried fish are the principal exports of Vladivostok.
- A type of roller-skate which was formerly manufactured in Belgium had brakes.
- The wattle, a golden-flowered acacia, is the national flower of Australia.
- It is 2,300 miles from Gibraltar to the Syrian shore across the Mediterranean.
- More remedies for colds are offered and sold than for any other infection.
- Tulips originally came from Persia.
- The average weight of an elephant is about five tons.
- Kangaroo rats of the American Southwest can live for months without water.

THERE IS A DIFFERENCE!

Chemical Contrasts In Writing and Printing Inks

WRITING ink is a fluid containing coloring matter, either in solution or in suspension. Printing inks, on the other hand, are essentially a special kind of oil paint and are, for the most part, of a thick, pasty consistency. Exceptions may be found (says W. P. Keasley), in the soup-thin ink used in rotogravure, and in the so-called water color inks, made with pigments and dyes mixed with glycerine instead of varnish.

Standard printing inks are a mixture of pigment or coloring material and varnish. The varnish is the vehicle for conveying the pigment to the paper. The pigment is mixed with the varnish and ground very fine in water-cooled ink mills. For some grades of ink, as many as ten grindings may be required.

Soap is an indispensable ingredient in the making of this ink. The soap serves two very important purposes—it causes the ink to cling uniformly to the face of the type, and it leaves the type clean after the impression has been taken.

It is sometimes necessary to include a substance called a "dryer" in the ink, which causes the greasy ink to dry quickly on the paper by oxidation. Inks used on soft absorbent paper (such as newspaper) do not require a chemical dryer, for the ink dries by absorption. In some grades of printing, the drying is accomplished by heat, the freshly printed sheet being passed rapidly over a gas flame to cause the ink to set.

Different pigments are used for the different colors in printing inks. Lamp black or gas black and a bit of indigo or Prussian blue combine to make black ink. Red ink comes from carmine or cochineal. A cheap red ink may be made from red lead, but it soon turns black. Indigo or Prussian blue give blue ink; lead chromate or yellow ochre form yellow, while green comes from mixing proper properties of yellow and blue, and purple results from combining blue and red pigments.

Inorganic or earth-found pigments make the most permanent printing ink colors. However, brilliant but more fleeting colors have recently been developed.

AN INSPIRING WEEKLY MESSAGE BY THE ARMY'S INTERNATIONAL LEADER



George L. Carpenter

FROM MY DESK

BY «» THE «» GENERAL

A Question All Are Asking

EVERYWHERE I go and in many of the letters I receive I find the cry going up from sincere, bewildered men and women: "Why don't more people accept Christ?"

Many think over, and pray over, what they have heard of past revivals and ask why such scenes are not repeated to-day.

Their Army Corps, their churches or chapels, are filled up with good works — serving at tables, striving to keep a hold on the young people, keeping the machine going, running fellowships, guilds, groups, circles, discussions, missions and special weeks, the program demanding a great deal of energy. But the harvest is meagre, far below sustenance level.

The question is sometimes followed by a list of probable reasons why the present situation has arisen. Most of these reasons, as given to me, seem to have a local implication. A change of Officer, or minister, or method, or location would, it is thought, act like Moses' rod on the rock. The refreshing water would flow if only this or that happened.

But such changes have occurred in many places, with little more than a few drippings for reward.

A MODERN TOWER OF BABEL

WE must in our heart-searching look wider and deeper. The present drift from organized religion is the outcome of a long period of men setting their own course instead of seeking to know God's purpose.

The human mind, for ever grappling with physical forces, has put itself in command of vast material resources.

This sense of control, this master-of-my-fate mood, has done much to make for self-sufficiency and to foster rebellion against spiritual authority.

Selfishness, pride and competitive living have flourished on the soil of a supposed liberation from ancient shackling notions of obedience to the will of God. So the modern tower of Babel lifted its imposing head. But the foundations were unsound, with the result that we dwell to-day amid the ruins of what yesterday was worshipped as the permanent memorial to man's power.

IMPERCEPTIBLE TURNING OF THE TIDE

SO great a collapse cannot but have the most far-reaching results. It was an inevitable catastrophe, foreseen by God and by those men and women who have not failed faithfully to measure events by God's standards and have not ceased to warn the people. Catastrophes in the material realm involve multitudes. In the spiritual realm they touch the smallest life.

The shining light in this dark outlook is the redemptive rebuilding which God begins as soon as the humbling of man's pride destroys his resistance to the pleading Voice.

This process is, I believe, beginning here and there to-day. The situation is more hopeful than it was yesterday, or last year, or five years ago, for the receptive, seeking mood is again gaining ground. Nobody is so sure of himself to-day that he can afford to turn God out of his thoughts and bolt the door upon Him.

In the heart of multitudes, like the imperceptible turning of the tide, is coming the questioning mood of the child instead of the challenging mood of the master.

They are not hurrying to worship. If they listen on the streets it is, in many instances, in a fugitive, hide-in-the-doorway mood. The last thing which many of us wish to do even in our best moments is to reveal to others that our souls are moved and we wish to find a better way of life. But they are all about us, the people of the shaken, half-blinded, groping generation, often hiding their feelings, as I heard a man confess a few hours ago, behind the strumming of the dance band, but feeling all the same, feeling sorrow, separation, strange horror of darkness of the soul.

SALVATIONISTS MUST NOT FAIL

AS for our attitude toward this great process, seeing that we are engaged in a stern conflict, wrestling "not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places," we must pay close heed to Paul's injunction: "Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand."

This is an evil day, but one with bright promise in it. Salvationists must not fail. We must stand as sentinels and guides in a world of uncertainty.

I shall have something more to say on this subject in an early issue.

Our Overseas Correspondent tells a moving story of the distressed soldier who visited the padre . . .

... AND THE SUN SHONE



TWENTY miles of foot-slugging through the slush, cross-country most of the way. At first it snowed, then turned to rain, cold rain that beat into their faces and trickled down their necks. When camp was reached the men looked half-drowned, with underwear sodden and boots belching water at every stride.

Royce Y— stripped, had a quick rub-down, dressed in dry clothes and joined the rest of the Company in the mess-hall. Letters were distributed—mail from Canada. He tore open the envelope bearing his wife's handwriting, and read. At first the words conveyed no sense to his brain. Then they stood out like black ogres: "Little Johnny sick—pneumonia—died two days ago—buried this afternoon—dear God, I miss you—I am heart-broken. . ."

Royce stumbled from the mess like a man shell-shocked. He groped through the deepening blackout toward his hut, pushed open the door, and flung himself on the bunk.

or's squinty eyes. Jones went reeling backwards, and Royce came on.

All that day he went through drills like a machine. "Buried days ago—dear God, I miss you young Gray, she's fooling around with him." The words got tangled in his brain. They whirled at like fantastic images. They assumed color, drab gray, yellow, green, —violent, smashing red. He saw

That night he wrote her, wrote like an insane man, like an idiot. He wrote angrily, without weight words. "You have left me—you loved me, but now it's some else you love. Oh, I know—you can't hide it from me. I hate you for

There is no excuse to offer his letter—no excuse except impetuosity of the youth, the wilder brain that could not tell straight, the untrained temper drowned the voice of reason.

Next month was hell. Royce moved like a man in a maze.

♦ By "Salvationist in Khaki"

Hours passed, men came and went, a radio blared somewhere. But Royce had no ears. His soul was numb.

The devil hits a man when he is down. He does not play fairly. Jones Z— had come overseas with Royce. He possesses an evil mind, and a malicious tongue ever alert to wag when there was something nasty to repeat. He was a native of Royce's village, and had received mail, too.

"Guess Alice's not botherin' with you any more, huh?" he said next morning. There was a dangerous light in Royce's eye that should have warned him. "Don't you know," Jones persisted, "she's foolin' around with young Gray, the guy that said he'd get her as soon as you got out of the way?"

Royce's fist shot out like a piston-rod, crashing between the torment-

could not remember the language he had used in the language Nature had buried it in his consciousness where it tantalized him, haunted him, but refused to come to the surface for investigation. It leered at him around the corner of his mind. He knew it was a language. And he waited for the reply, much as a man waits for an expected death sentence.

One day, on maneuvers, the battalion was working in close operation with another unit. Lull, as he was sitting by the side, someone clapped Royce viciously on the back.

"Hey, Royce old boy, good to see someone from the old home town. How's the world treating you?"

Amazement crowded Royce's face. "You—you over here?" It was

"Sure. Didn't you know? Just up just after you, came over a right away. Been here a year."

It rained before the maneuver ended. Rained as it can rain in England. Royce changed into dry clothes, and went to the mess for something to eat. More from Canada. A letter for Royce. Feverishly he tore it open.

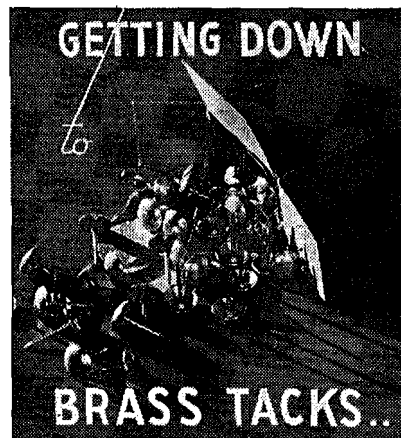
"... I don't understand. I don't know you... but if you feel that perhaps—perhaps we should get each other. Baby's gone—where is she? Where is she? Perhaps we should get a separation... I shall go with it."

Royce was frantic. He had seen wheels moving he wanted to stop. And he was more than three hundred miles away from her. He came an idea. Strange he had thought of him before—the padre.

The Padre was in his room on the second floor of the big house. He had been commandeered by the Government for war purposes. He told Royce to sit down and listen carefully to his story.

Three cables were despatched to Canada next morning, two from the Chaplain. One he sent to Royce: "Your husband heartily over misunderstanding. Please give. Writing fully." Another to the nearby Salvation Army officers, who were asked to visit Royce, help her to understand the third was from Royce himself.

(Continued on page 12)



Pointed Paragraphs on Timely Topics

No sweat, no sweet.

Search thine own heart. What paineth thee in others in thyself may be.

Give not from the top of your purse, but from the bottom of your heart.

Flattery is soft soap and soft soap is largely lye.—Kitchener Record.

Windsor Grace Hospital's New Wing

Declared Open by Mr. Wallace R. Campbell During Joyous Gathering Addressed by Mayor A. J. Reaume and Presided Over by the Territorial Commander

AN EVENT eminently worthy of a city the size of Windsor, Ont., and quite in step with its rapid progress and pace was the opening of a new wing at Grace Hospital on Monday, March 2. This much-needed extension, last word in modern hospital construction and built with an eye to emergency needs, was declared open for serv-

ice by Mr. Wallace R. Campbell, President of the Ford Motor Works of Canada, in the presence of a large and distinguished company of Border City citizens, including representatives of civic and industrial life, military and air force, clergy and welfare and women's groups.

The official ceremony, simple yet impressive and altogether delightful, took place in the bright, efficient new lecture and demonstration hall in the basement of the new wing and was presided over by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, the occasion being for him the initial event of a long and busy Western tour.

Visitors Participate

Following the hearty singing of "O God, our Help in ages past," Hon. Captain, the Rev. H. R. Nobles, read an appropriate selection of Scripture portions, and Dr. W. M. Wilson, president of the Hospital Medical Board, introduced Mayor Arthur J. Reaume to the crowded assembly.

His Worship, on behalf of the citizens of Windsor, brought cordial greetings and congratulations. The Hospital, he said, though an important part of the city's affairs, was but another evidence of the worldwide Organization behind it. "We must take off our hats to The Salvation Army for the magnificent

CONSTANT AND SCRUPULOUS CARE of all patients, young or old, is the maxim of every member of the nursing staffs of The Army's numerous Hospitals

work it is doing everywhere, regardless of race or creed," he said.

Presented by His Worship, Mr. Wallace Campbell, one of the Dominion's captains of industry, made a brief but practical speech. It was good, he averred, to turn aside in a day of mental and physical stress and strain to take part in such a pleasant ceremony. He referred to the twenty-odd years' development of the Hospital and the devoted labors of the various staffs during that period. The need for extension had been obvious and urgent, and as Chairman of the Advisory Board it gave him genuine pleasure to announce the completion of the new wing and to declare it open for service in the community.

Dedicated for Service

Mr. Campbell's address was followed by an earnest dedicatory prayer offered by Rev. Dr. H. M. Paulin, minister of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church.

Grateful thanks was expressed by Commissioner Orames to all who had in any way assisted with the erection and furnishing of the new



wing made necessary by increased demands upon the Hospital. Special thanks were due the Advisory Board and Women's Auxiliary, the members of which gave freely of time and labor. The architects and contractor were complimented on their excellent work and co-operation.

The Hospital Superintendent, Major Alice Brett, and her capable assistants, the speaker said, had built faithfully on solid foundations, until the Hospital was one of which any city might well be proud. The Medical Superintendent, Dr. F. MacLennan, and his colleagues had rendered invaluable service, and convincing statistics were cited in support of the work accomplished.

(Continued on page 12)

WAR EMERGENCY MOVEMENT

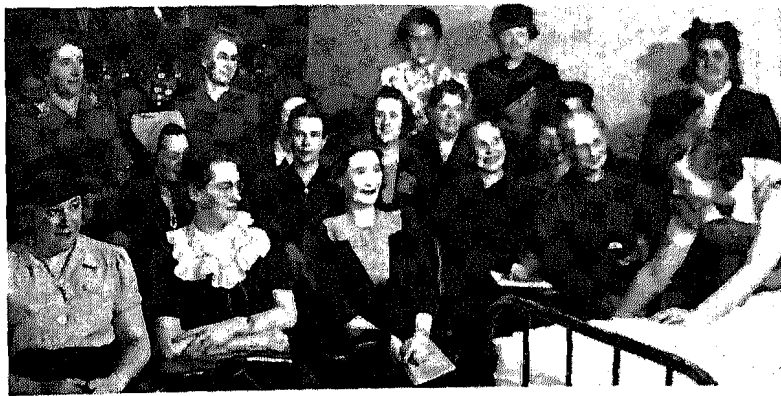
A NEW departure in Salvation Army Hospital activities, Grace Hospital, Windsor, is now a training-ground for "Ward Aids," a women's war-emergency movement.

A few weeks ago Dr. Howie, Medical Health Officer for the Border City, headed a committee formed for the purpose of studying the question of training suitable young women for the purpose of organizing them into service-units capable of rendering nursing aid at short notice. The course, of course, could not make the trainee a registered nurse, but would afford sufficient knowledge of advanced first-aid and practical nursing to enable her to act in an emergency, as in A.R.P. and similar work.

Windsor Grace Hospital was chosen by the committee as the initial training centre, and in very short space of time classes were organized. The classes are now operating daily under the supervision of Captain Gertrude Pedlar. Twenty-four young women constitute the first enrolment and these are attending theory classes which duly will be replaced by demonstrations of practical work. The students wear a special uniform-dress with the letters C.D.C. (Canadian Defence Corps) on the armband.

The Provincial authorities are watching the experiment with approval and growing interest.

Quite apart from this movement, Grace Hospital has a student body of more than seventy young women engaged in long-term training as fully-qualified nurses. A number of these are due shortly to receive diplomas.



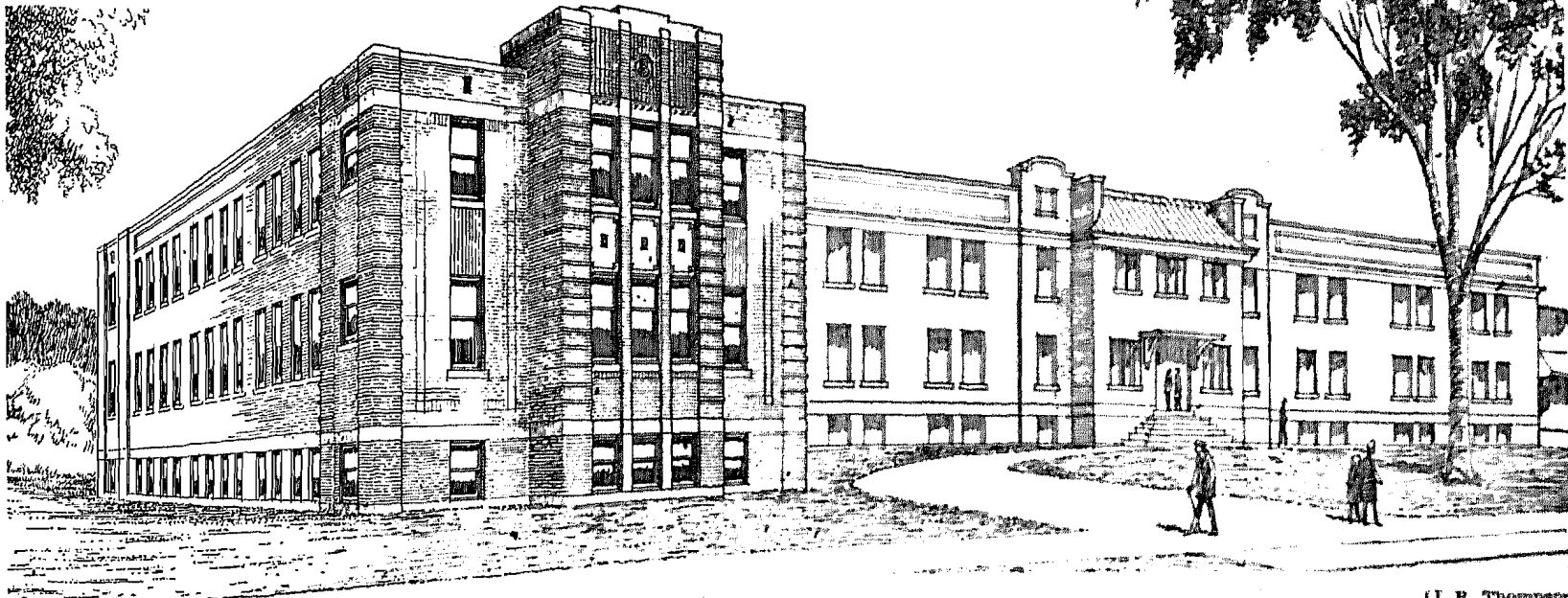
WAR EMERGENCY SERVICE.—A "Ward Aid" student (right) gives a practical demonstration of her work for the benefit of women visitors at Windsor Grace Hospital (See column 1)

LUNCHEON ASSEMBLY

Addressed By the Commissioner

PRIOR to the opening of the new wing Commissioner Orames and members of the Windsor Advisory Board were the guests of Mr. Wallace R. Campbell at a luncheon served in the staff dining-room of the Ford Works.

Following this delightful event the Commissioner gave the assembled company an interesting resumé of Salvation Army activities, and Major M. Flannigan, Secretary of the Board, also spoke. The visitors, including Major Brett, Superintendent of Grace Hospital, and other Army Officers were greatly appreciative of the kindly courtesy shown by their host, who is in the front rank of the Dominion's outstanding industrialist-executives.

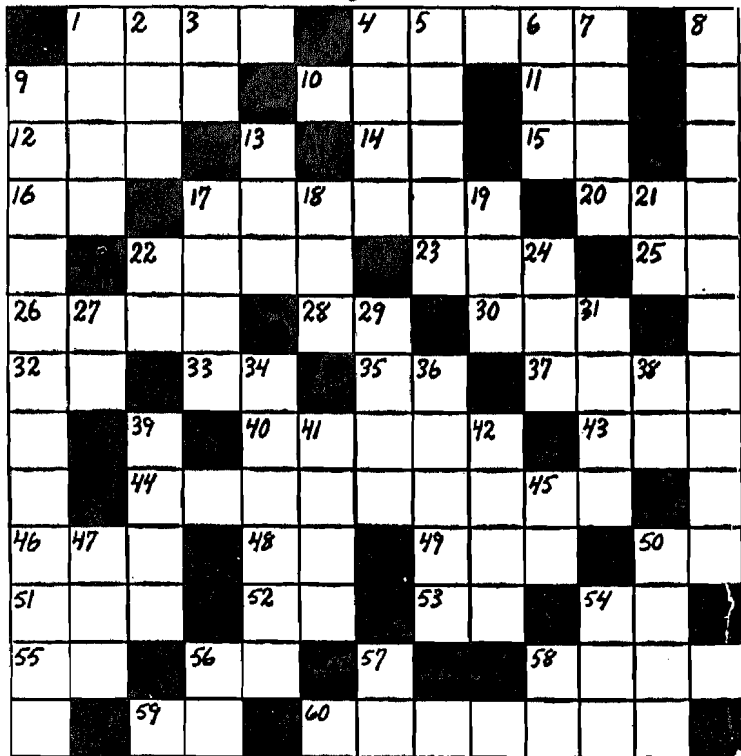


(J. R. Thompson)

A Border City artist's conception of the newly-opened wing (to left of etching) of The Army's Grace Hospital, Windsor, Ont. The Hospital has a continental-wide reputation for modern methods in both general and maternity work. Adjacent to the Hospital is Faith Haven, a large building devoted to work among women and girls

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

The Teachings of Christ—11



"And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength: this is the first commandment."—Mark 12:30.

THE COMMANDMENTS

- HORIZONTAL**
- 1 "knowest the commandments" Mark 10:19
4 "Thou . . . have no other goods before me" Ex. 20:3
9 Close fitting cap or headress
10 Cal's call
11 "sinful nation" Isa. 1:4
12 "A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love . . . another" John 13:34
14 Greek letter
15 "that they may be one, even as . . . are one" John 17:22
16 "showing mercy unto thousands of them that love . . . and keep my commandments" Ex. 20:8
17 "ye shall weep and . . . John 16:20
20 "kingdom of heaven is like unto a . . . that was cast into the sea" Matt. 13:47
22 "Thou shalt . . . the Lord thy God with all thy heart" Matt. 22:37
23 "and with all . . . soul, and with all . . . mind" Matt. 22:37
25 "This . . . the first and great commandment" Matt. 22:38
26 "when he saw Jesus . . . off, he ran and worshipped him" Mark 5:6
28 New England State
30 Even (cont.)
32 "Western Continent
33 " . . . ye even so to them" Matt. 7:12
35 Indian plant; aluminum
37 "If ye . . . of the

- world, the world would love his own" John 15:19
40 "Get thee behind me, . . . Matt. 16:23
43 Adverb
44 "was . . . unto him that fell among the thieves" Luke 10:36
46 "I have meat to . . . that ye know not of" John 4:32
48 Each
49 Answer
50 Hour
51 Almost noon
52 Railroad
53 Compass point
54 Lava (Hawaiian)
55 Tuesday; thullum
56 Bone
58 Measures
59 "even . . . I have kept my Father's commandments" John 15:10
60 Thou hearest record of . . . John 8:13
Our text is 1, 4, 22, 23, 24, 59 and 60 combined

- VERTICAL**
- 1 Sound
2 Hasten
3 "Whosoever therefore shall break one . . . these least commandments" Matt. 5:19
4 "that shall endure unto the end, the . . . shall be saved" Matt. 24:13
5 "places where David himself and his men were wont to . . ." I Sam. 30:31
6 "for this is the . . . and the prophets" Luke 7:12
7 "be reconciled to thy brother, and . . . come and offer thy gift" Matt. 5:24
8 "Therefore all things . . . ye would that men should do to you" Matt. 7:12

- 9 "On these two . . . hang all the law and the prophets" Matt. 22:40
13 Cavalry
17 "The . . . our God is one . . . Mark 12:29
18 "teaching for doctrines the commandments of . . ." Matt. 15:9
19 "Why do ye also transgress . . . commandments of God" Matt. 15:3
21 East Indies
22 Sixth note in scale
24 Evergreen tree
27 Fourth note in scale
29 "He that . . . my commandments" John 14:21
31 "when ye shall see all these things, know that it is . . ." Matt. 24:33
34 Species of willow
35 twigs (pl.)
36 Father of Leah and Rachel, Jacob's wives: Gen. 27:43
38 Road; Royal Dragoons
39 "And the second is like . . ." Matt. 22:39
41 Greek name of Hagar. Gal. 4:25
42 "There is . . . other commandment greater than these" Mark 12:31
45 "And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among . . ." John 1:14
47 American Ornithologists' Union
50 "the . . . of my goods I give to the poor" Luke 19:8
54 "walking in . . . the commandments . . . and ordinances of the Lord blameless" Luke 1:6
56 Another bone
57 Exclamation of surprise
58 Bye (Scot.)

R.S.W.A.
N.S.W.A.

NOTES BY THE TERRITORIAL SECRETARY
(MRS. ♦ COLONEL ♦ PEACOCK)

At the request of Corps Secretary Dowling, who is responsible for compiling a news-letter for overseas comrades of the Toronto Temple Corps, I have been pleased to send the following message:

WHAT a joy it has been to serve our men in the forces in the sending of comforts forward, also to the bombed victims in England. Some one has said, "It is fit that we should knit, but what we knit should fit." I do hope that when our comforts are received that they will "fit," for the best is none too good for those who have to wear them. A soldier boy writing to thank a friend for a pair of socks, in the last war, wrote something like this: "Thank you, kind lady, for the socks you have knit. They sure were nice, and a dandy fit—one made a helmet and the other a mitt." Well when we see thousands of socks, sweaters and other comforts flowing into our Red Shield Headquarters at 40 Irwin Avenue, Toronto, I always breathe a prayer that they will fit and bring comfort to our boys. We would be glad to hear from any who have time to write, telling us what your needs are, and what is the best to send.

One of our Canadian boys overseas wrote me recently saying, "Thank you for all the comforts received. I never receive a pair of socks but what I am reminded of all the kind thoughts accompanying them. The women of Canada have done well." Yes, behind every pair of socks, there is always a prayer for our men. Sometimes our women put a note in the toe, giving name and address

God, that Right will triumph and the day will come when the forces of evil will be put to route. It will be a grand day when our boys come home again. May it be soon! But until then, we must play our part. May God give us strength to carry on.

A soldier boy, during the last war, on the eve of a fierce engagement, entered a church. He left a note in one of the hymn books referring to a certain number and especially mentioned the reverse. The minister, upon looking up the number, found the dear boy had been thinking of the old hymn which no doubt you have helped us sing in Army meetings many times, and which reads as follows:

"Higher than the highest Heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last has conquered
Grant me now my spirit's longings,
None of self but all of Thee."

Whenever I think of this lovely lit incident, and contemplate just what the soldier's aspirations must have been, cannot help but feel that God, who faithful, would grant him the deep longings of his soul, and become a living presence to him. So it will be to who really seek after Him.

A letter received from Adjutant W. Pedlar, a Red Shield Auxiliary Officer overseas with Canadian troops, reads:

"Wool for mending purposes rationed here, so the men find it difficult to get yarn to darn the socks, and the Quartermasters can

YOUTHFUL HELPERS

The Busy Bee Sewing Class of Owen Sound, Ont., has assisted the local Red Shield Women's Auxiliary by making and donating some excellent quilts



of the sender, also a verse of Scripture.

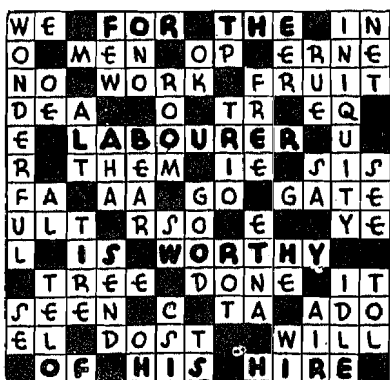
I think very tenderly of our men who have gone forward to sacrifice for the course of freedom. We have two dear sons in the R.C.A.F. and our prayers go out to all our men, that they may be kept in the hour of temptation from evil. I am reminded of the prayer of Jesus for His disciples, when in His darkest and final hour, he prayed, "I pray not that thou shouldst take them out of the world, but that Thou shouldst keep them from the evil."—John 17:15.

We are passing through a very dark hour in the history of the Empire. Truly this is a time when we must believe in

ject to supplying a new pair of socks because there is a hole in those in use. I would suggest that the R.S.W.A. make up a sort of small packet similar to a "housewife," with a ball of wool, a spool of khaki thread No. 10, and a couple of darning needles and two or three sewing needles with large eyes. I feel sure it would be much appreciated by the men and also administration."

Perhaps some of our Auxilia would be glad to take up this as an "extra" on their program. It would be a useful way of using odds and ends of wool. We will be glad to co-operate in this matter

Answer To Last Week's Puzzle



Like the doctor's medicine, the advice you don't like to take is often the best for you.

GOD ON THE HIGHWAYS

(Continued from page 2)

WELL, Mattie and I had quite a long chat. I showed him where our factory was nearby, and told him to drop in to see me. He did not do so, but a detective did, one day, who told me that Mattie had been caught with his wolf-pack beating up a man and was in the Elizabeth Street police station nearby. Nothing very serious, the detective said, But would I come up to see Mattie.

Of course, I would. I couldn't let my little pal down. And after a talk with Mattie and another with the police captain, Mattie walked out in my care. I put the little wild animal to work as an errand boy and began the task of taming him.

Mattie and I grew in Grace together. He learned the printing trade with me, came to fine young manhood with me. Only twice did

his hot Italian blood boil over at some hurt and aroused the wolf in him. But finally Mattie "grew up," was married to a fine little Italian girl. He now owns his own home and has a beautiful family of four. In the summer they all come up to see me, and at Christmas time they join to write me a Christmas letter.

Mattie and I found at the slum open-air meeting a "place of beginning again" — and a beautiful living memory.

WHEREVER the story of God's love is told is holy ground. He will be there in convicting power if we faithfully work and believe.

God, be near our men falling beneath a hail of lead!

And, dear God, help us to save the people who are being mowed down by sin at our very doors!

In a letter recently received from Mrs. General Carpenter, she reminds me of her deep appreciation of the work accomplished by the women of Canada in the following words: "I marvel and rejoice in the continued work of the women of Canada. Not only is their contribution a great blessing to this country but I am sure that the women themselves must have been greatly enlarged in their sympathies, outlook, and love to God and people. May God bless them. I thank them again my sincere thanks."

We have also an urgent call from Brigadier Acton, of Newfoundland for all kinds of knitted comforts especially for seamen who have braved the wintry seas.

The need continues, so there is time for slackening our pace, we, having put our hand to the plough, must carry on.

Conserving time and energy

IN THE KITCHEN . . .

save steps

LOIS SCANTLAND, district home demonstrator, University of Arkansas College of Agriculture, tells how 80 kitchens were improved in the homes of northwestern Arkansas club members several years ago.



Mrs. Cox, president of one of the home clubs opened her very modern kitchen to district home management leaders who met to study home kitchens. Mrs. Cox's kitchen is patterned on the U-shape arrangement with built-in cabinets on which linoleum covers the work surfaces. Linoleum covers the floors and the walls are papered with a waxed paper, easily cleaned. The cabinets are painted.

Another club member transformed her kitchen from one where she was taking many unnecessary steps in a day, into one where only a few steps per day were required.

In the club to which this member belonged, and in the interests of kitchen arrangements study, each member baked an apple pie and recorded the number of steps taken in doing the task. The member aforementioned reported that she had taken 172 steps in making her pie. She found that by moving utensils, flour, lard, sugar and other needed staples nearer the stove and work centre, she could make an apple pie, taking only 24 steps. She also raised her work table six inches to bring it to the proper height. No money was spent on this rearrangement.

In these days when time is so precious, when we are devoting as many hours as possible to working for national defence programs, knitting, sewing, nutrition study — it would be highly worth while for all homemakers to study their kitchens with an eye to increasing their efficiency. It may not be possible for you to spend money on the project, but you can copy with good results the idea of re-arrangement, as given above.

In fact, Kitchen Arrangement study would be an excellent topic for coming Home League meetings.

IN FURNISHINGS . . .

save material

THE wear of linoleum depends on its depth or quality and upon the cleansing methods in use.

Linoleum should be washed with a soft, long-handled brush and wiped with a mop. If only soap is used, give a final rub with a few drops or liquid wax to each square foot of linoleum. Use no soda or stiff-scrubbing brush in the cleaning process.

Waxing linoleum in halls and places other than the kitchen will reduce the need for washing.

If floor is to be scrubbed, when linoleum becomes old, varnish once in six months. To protect linoleum, lay small extra pieces at stove, refrigerator, and sink, like rugs.

Art, like morality, consists in drawing the line somewhere.

—G. K. Chesterton.

SOME TIMELY SUGGESTIONS FOR BUSY WOMEN

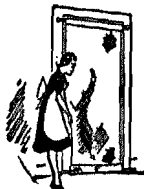
LITTLE boys have a great love for cars. Tiny rubber cars or large dump trucks and tractors—it does not matter, so long as the little fellows can go down on their knees and choo-choo along the floor, or make realistic noises when these trucks bog down in imaginary snowdrifts or mud holes.

And this is how one mother capitalized on the idea to turn the work

least four large toy trucks or cars.

We arranged this garage so that one side of the roof would lift up. A shelf was built in, which forms a kind of loft and it is surprising how many small cars and other little toys may be stowed here.

After bringing the garage home I stained it a rich dark walnut with a lighter strip (also a stain) on window, doors and roof. The garage



IN THE LIVING-ROOM . . .

save trouble

model garage solves the tidy-up problem
for junior

of "tidying-up" into play. It would make a good birthday or Christmas gift.

Not all boys have playrooms, and toys are frequently left on floors to be stepped on or fallen over, when, tiring of play they run off forgetting to put them away. After tripping over toys on innumerable occasions I visited our local mill and had a chat with a woodworker there. Together we planned a little model garage. It could be turned out very inexpensively at home if the man of the house is handy with tools.

The garage is 28 inches long by 21 inches wide and 17 inches high, before tapering off for the roof. We had one small glass window put in at each end of the garage and double doors in front. Inside it is large enough to accommodate at

is substantial enough so that in summertime it can be left outside if care is taken to place a strip of roofing where the hinges were fitted into the lift-up roof, thus preventing the seeping in of rain.

I found this garage to be a very worthwhile gift, as it became the centre for my little boy's play. He fancies himself a firstclass garage man and so amuses himself a great part of the time on stormy days. He enjoys putting his cars away when he is through with them, and even though his garage has been in constant use ever since he got it, he still thinks it is the finest garage a boy ever had. Aside from his pleasure in the gift, it has encouraged in him habits of neatness and thoughtfulness. No one now stumbles over his cars or needs stoop to pick them up at the end of the day.

OVERCOMING THE HANDICAP OF BLINDNESS



Mr. and Mrs. J. Lawson, of England, and also a daughter were blinded whilst attending a fete at Warrington, in aid of a "Spitfire" Fund. Another daughter was killed. This couple were sent to St. Dunstan's Hospital for

treatment and rehabilitation, and have acquired the art of "being blind" in extraordinarily quick time.

The husband has learned to be a telephone switchboard operator, and has taken up duties in

this connection. Though completely blind, too, Mrs. Lawson does her own washing and ironing, and has passed her tests in Braille and typewriting. The picture shows Mrs. Lawson busy at her work.

IN COOKING . . .

save time

YOU will have twice as much time to spend on national defence work — whether that means taking a first-aid course, rolling bandages or knitting busily at home — if you plan the family menus



around quick-frozen foods. You can really get a tempting, nourishing dinner on the table in less than half an hour if you use these quick-frozen delicacies.

All the time-consuming work of cleaning and sorting was done before quick-freezing sealed in the vitamins and fresh flavor of fruits and vegetables, right near the fields where they grew. Ocean-fresh fish, too, comes to you ready to cook just as you take it from the carton. All the popular sea food delicacies are quick-frozen nowadays, so fish lovers can enjoy them no matter how many hundreds of miles they live from the shore line.

Quick-frozen vegetables are time-savers, not only because they come to you all cleaned and prepared, but they cook in half the usual time. They have important extra quotas of vitamins and minerals, too.

FILLET OF HADDOCK

BROILED—Use 1 package quick-frozen fillet of haddock (frozen or thawed). Separate fillets and spread with softened butter and sprinkle with salt, pepper and paprika. Place on well-greased broiler and broil 12 to 17 minutes, turning to brown both sides. Serves 2 to 3.

BROCCOLI WITH CRUMBS

1 box (13 oz.) quick-frozen broccoli
1 cup boiling water, salted
1/4 cup soft bread crumbs
3 tablespoons butter
1/2 teaspoon lemon juice
Drop frozen broccoli into briskly boiling water, bring again to a boil, and boil 5 to 8 minutes, or until stalks are just tender. Drain and season with salt and pepper. Sauté crumbs in butter until delicately browned. Add lemon juice. Sprinkle over broccoli and serve at once.

IN WORK PLANS . . .

save energy

DO you play "Sally-go-round-the-Sun" when you make a bed? You know, first one side, then the other and back and forth and top and bottom. If so here is a new idea. Grandma never would have done it of course, but then grandma did not have to cope with high pressure rushes as we do to-day.

The plan is to make one side at a time, straightening and adjusting the sheets and blankets in order to the middle of the bed. The pillow is also buffed and put in place. The bottom ends are left overhanging the stead for a moment. The other side is then done in similar manner. Lastly the overhanging covers are swiftly tucked in by slightly lifting the mattress in the centre of the bed. One whisk to the left, one to the right, a few deft folds for mitted corner tucks and the job is done. And note the steps you save. It adds up when you have a number of beds.

WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda.

William Booth, Founder

George L. Carpenter, General
International Headquarters
Queen Victoria Street, London.

BENJAMIN ORAMES, Commissioner
Territorial Headquarters
James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

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All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

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TORONTO, SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1942

GENERAL ORDER

Candidates Sunday will be observed at all Corps and Centres throughout the Territory on Sunday, March 29.

Benjamin Orames,
Commissioner.

Official Gazette

PROMOTIONS—

To be Major:

Adjutant Willison Pedlar.

Adjutant Gordon Pilfrey.

To be Adjutant:

Captain William Mercer.

APPOINTMENTS—

Lieut.-Colonel James Merritt to be Property Secretary.

Captain Lily Harney to Dundas.

Captain Ruth Knowles to Stellarton.

Captain Mary Della Mason to Sydney Mines.

Captain Flora Pyke to Liverpool.

Lieutenant George Cox to Listowel.

Lieutenant Veronica Gallant to Stellarton.

Lieutenant Edith Murrell to Bridge-town.

Lieutenant Doris Routly to Hamilton.

Pro-Lieutenant Miriam Hoggard to Palmerston.

Pro-Lieutenant Mary Locke to Sydney Mines.

ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE ORDER—

Major Alice Saunders.

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Lieut.-Colonel James Calvert, out from Bracebridge, Ontario, in 1899. Last appointment, Property Secretary, Territorial Headquarters. Mrs. Calvert (nee Captain Louie Matthews), out from Hamilton I, in 1897. On March 2, 1942.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

*CALGARY: Sat-Sun Mar 14-15 (Young People's Demonstration and Council); Mon 16 (Officers' Council; United Public Meeting)

*LETHBRIDGE: Tues Mar 17: (Kiwanis Club; Lecture)

*MEDICINE HAT: Wed Mar 18 (Soldiers' Tea; Lecture)

*MOOSE JAW: Thurs Mar 19 (Lecture)

*WINNIPEG: Sat-Sun Mar 21-22 (Young People's Demonstration and Council); Mon 23 (Opening Grace Hospital Nurses' Home)

MONTREAL I: Sat-Mon Apr 4-6

LINDSAY: Tues Apr 14 (Presentation of Mobile Canteen)

OWEN SOUND: Sun Apr 26 (Corps); Mon Apr 27 (Rotary Club)

TORONTO: Thurs Apr 30 (Grace Hospital Nurses' Graduation); Mon May 11 (Commissioning of Cadets); *Sun 19 (Young People's Council)

WINDSOR: Sun-Mon May 3-4 (Grace Hospital Nurses' Sunday and Graduation)

MONTREAL: Wed May 20 (Catherine Booth Hospital Nurses' Graduation)

OTTAWA: Thurs May 21 (Grace Hospital Nurses' Graduation)

*Brigadier A. Keith will accompany

COLONEL G. W. PEACOCK

Toronto: Sun Mar 15 (Glebe Road United Church—evening); Tues Mar 17 (Cadets' Pageant, Northern Vocational School); Sun Mar 29, Earlscourt (High Park Avenue United Church—evening)

Peterboro: Sat-Sun Mar 21-22 (Young People's Council)

Hamilton III: Sun Apr 5

Orillia: Sat-Sun Apr 18-19 (Young People's Council)

Halifax: Sun Apr 26 (Young People's Council)

Saint John: Sun May 3 (Young People's Council)

LIEUT.-COLONEL F. C. HAM

Belleville: Sat-Sun Mar 21-22

Sudbury: Sat-Sun Apr 11-12

LIEUT.-COLONEL BEST: Brockville, Sat-Sun Mar 14-15; Prescott, Mon 16;

Windsor Grace Hospital's New Wing

(Continued from page 9)

Over and above all the Commissioner emphasized the fact that in all its Social activities The Army labored for the One who said, "He that giveth a cup of water in My name shall in no wise lose his reward."

The gathering concluded with the singing of the National Anthem and prayer offered by the Women's Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel H. Aldridge.

In attendance at the function, besides those mentioned were the Finance Secretary, Colonel Joseph Tyndall; Lieut.-Colonel J. Calvert, who prior to retirement was Property Secretary and responsible for oversight of the building plans; the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel F. Riches; Mrs. Riches; Lieut.-Colonel C. Murphy, Divisional Commander, Detroit; Mrs. Murphy; Brigadier W. Broughton, U.S.A.; Lieut.-Commissioner E. Hoe (R); and Major R. McAulay (R), Officer in charge of Windsor Grace Hospital when it was opened by Lieut.-Colonel Cockshutt, then Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, twenty-two years ago.

A pleasing feature of the afternoon was the installation of a public address system enabling the nurses on duty and patients in every room and ward to hear the proceedings with ease, the lecture hall, though containing several hundred guests, being quite inadequate for the occasion.

Members of the Women's Auxiliary, wearing specially made badges bearing the legend, "Guide," escorted the guests over the new wing, explaining the various uses of the rooms and equipment, following which tea was served by the members in the lecture hall.

The new wing, which must be seen to be appreciated, includes two floors and a modernized basement served by elevator. Nearly 140 beds have been made available by the added accommodation, exclusive of children's beds and infants' cots. The new children's ward and nursery is the acme of charm and perfection, with window-walls and nursery rhyme characters in tasteful colors. Corridors are sound-proof and all rooms are equipped with up-to-date lighting equipment. A loud-speaker - communication device eliminates waste of time and confusion.

Furnished by generous friends, local business concerns and members of the Hospital Auxiliary the rooms and wards are a beauty and joy forever, the Mrs. H. Eager room being of outstanding merit. Some of the rooms are dedicated to the memory of loved friends and two rooms respectively have been furnished by the Hospital Auxiliary and the Alumnae. A refreshment-room in the basement for the convenience of relatives of patients, an innovation in its way, has been equipped by the student-nurses.

A modern heating system has been installed and the basement equipment includes a formula kitchen and extension rooms divided by folding partitions. An emergency battery unit provides light during possible disruption of the regular power services and steel fire-doors separate the old portion of the building from the new.

Photographs taken during the opening ceremony of the new wing were not available at the time of going to press and will appear in the next issue of The War Cry.

Metropolitan Salvationists Unite

Spirit-filled Rally Led by the Chief Secretary at Point St. Charles

CONCLUDING an excellent weekend with the young people of Montreal, the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, led a rousing united Rally of Salvationists in the Point St. Charles Citadel on Monday evening, March 2. The Hall was crowded to capacity, chairs having to be borrowed from neighboring Corps. Supporting the Colonel were Mrs. Peacock, the Divisional leaders, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. G. Best, and Officers of the city.

The Montreal Citadel, Rosemount and Point St. Charles Songster Brigades, with the No. 1 Young People's Band, provided the music. A large portion of the meeting was given over to a rousing testimony period interspersed with the vigor-

ous singing of choruses old and new.

Mrs. Peacock's words were freighted with blessing and help; and Colonel Desbrisay (R), celebrating her 71st birthday, reminisced delightfully. The Colonel's Bible message was challenging and forceful, and in the brief prayer meeting, seven surrenders were made, including some delayed victories from the Sunday Council.

The afternoon Council for Officers of the city Corps, conducted by the Chief Secretary, was a season of refreshing. Counselling words were spoken by the Council leader and periods of song and prayer strengthened and encouraged the participants.

... AND THE SUN SHONE

(Continued from page 8)

heart cry for pardon, a statement of unashamed love for the whole world to see.

Days passed by and Royce waited patiently. Serenity had entered his soul. A prayer offered by the Padre had inspired him. He felt, somehow, that things would work out. Then one morning the call came: "Chaplain wants to see you, Royce."

A cable had arrived from Canada, from the Salvationist Officers. Its simple statement was eloquent: "Mrs. Royce forgives—is writing."

That afternoon there was a nine-mile route march. It rained—spattered on helmets until they tinkled like a tin roof, clawed through battle dress to the skin. . . . But in Royce's sky the sun shone.

When addressing a Victory Loan gathering recently at Calgary, Alta., Lieut.-Colonel (Rev.) Sidney Lambert, padre of Christie Street Hospital, Toronto, introduced a chorus sung by Salvation Army Songsters during one of their visits to this war-veterans' institution.

LT.-COLONEL AND MRS. CALVER Farewell at Gathering in Council Chamber

TO mark the farewell of Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. James Calver after eighty-eight years of combined active Salvation Army Officership Headquarters Officers met in the Council Chamber, Territorial Headquarters, on Thursday evening, February 26. Commissioner B. Orames, with whom was Mrs. Orames, presided, supported by Colonel and Mrs. G. W. Peacock.

The Territorial Commander expressed appreciation of burden borne for many years by the retiring Property Secretary which position the Colonel has filled since 1930, and read a message from Lieut.-Colonel Merritt, who was unable to attend the gathering. The Finance Secretary, Colonel Tyndall, and the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. Ham, both referred to the Colonel and his wife as good and faithful servants of God, still remembered by a host of Salvationists in their early days in Northern Ontario commands. Mention also was made of their exemplary Soldier'ship at North Toronto Corps.

As one who had known them from earliest years of Officership the Chief Secretary paid tribute to the retiring Officers' devotion and service, and called attention to the fact that appropriately enough the farewell meeting was being held in the Council Chamber wherein had Mr. Mower Martin's inspiring pairing of an early-day open-air meeting in which group Mrs. Calver (then Sister Louie Matthews) included. A tribute to Mrs. Calver was voiced by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Spooner, and Colonel Hargrave (as president of the Toronto R.O.) welcomed both Officers to the splendid body of veterans.

In a brief summary of her career Mrs. Calver gave glory to God in His guidance and power in her life in which she had made His inter of prime importance. The Colonel's reminiscent remarks covered a wide range of duties performed, and predominant were expressions of gratitude to God and The Army opportunities for service.

IN ONTARIO'S NORTHLAND

Trio of Centres Visited by 1 Field Secretary

FOLLOWING his visit to Orillia, Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, spent three busy days in the Northern Ontario Division. His place of call was Gravenhurst, a part of the inspiring meeting there having already appeared.

At Lindsay, the Colonel addressed members of the Kiwanis Club, which group has generously done a Mobile Canteen for Red Sh service. Adjutant R. Bamsey gave an interesting report of Auxiliary work carried on at Peterboro.

Bracebridge was visited in evening, a stirring public meeting being held in the United Church large crowd entered wholeheartedly into the spirit of a typical Army meeting.

At Huntsville the next day, Field Secretary addressed the Rotary Club giving a survey of Salvation Army work. An Officers' meeting was held in the afternoon and the whirlwind campaign ended with a rousing Salvation meeting.

The Divisional Commander, Major R. Raymer, supported the Colonel throughout his blessing-filled visit.

NEWS FROM ICELAND

WRITING home to Britain from Iceland Adjutant J. H. Anderson (Red Shield work) says: "meetings here are well attended and thoroughly enjoyed. We have 'Hallelujah Corner.' Those who keep the meetings aflame. A sheet with the Icelandic song numbers co-ordinated has solved singing problem."

"CHALLENGE OF CALVARY"

Annual Good Friday Gathering
In Massey Hall

ON Good Friday morning, April 3, as has been the custom for many years at the Territorial Centre, Salvationists and friends will gather in the Massey Hall for a sacred Passiontide service, "The Challenge of Calvary."

This impressive, inspirational and illustrated service, with Commissioner B. Orames in charge, is announced to begin at 10.30 a.m. United Bands and Songster Brigades, with a children's white-robed choir, will participate in the series of tableaux being arranged by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, and the Commissioner will give an address.

Further details of this great united meeting will appear in subsequent issues of The War Cry.

GLOWING TESTIMONIES

TESTIMONIES during the Friday night united Holiness meeting, in the Toronto Temple, revealed that some present had arrived by means of "thumbing" along the highway in order to be present on time.

Adjutant C. Everitt, of North Toronto, led in prayer and the music was provided by the North Toronto Band, under the direction of Major R. Watt. Major A. Irwin read the Scripture portion. Bandsman French, of Peterboro, now in the R.C.A.F.,

NEWFOUNDLAND ADVANCE



Lieutenant R. Ellsworth and Home League members of Seal Cove Corps, Nfld., are "snapped" in front of the recently erected Citadel

on the eve of his departure for another camp, gave God glory for His indwelling presence. Another member of the R.C.A.F., Bandsman Graham, of Saint John, N.B., told of his joy at being again in an Army gathering.

Speaking on the "Power of Jesus," Lieut.-Colonel Hoggard presented another in the series, "Portraits of Christ."

A British Salvation Army Welfare Officer discovered twelve Newfoundland Salvationists with a regiment in England. He at once provided them with appreciated parcels from the Comforts Department as a token of regard from British Salvationists.

HISTORY MADE and IN REVIEW

Montreal Young People Unite in the City's 300th Year
for Character-building Council Sessions

THE enthusiastic crowds of young people who attended the inspiring series of council sessions conducted at Montreal by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, had local history refreshed in their minds, and, perhaps without full realization, wrote a page of new history in the chronicle of Army happenings in Canada's greatest city. With the Colonel was Mrs. Peacock, and ably assisting throughout the week-end were the Divisional leaders, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. G. Best, Major and Mrs. Mercer, and Captains L. Knight and A. Brown.

The colorful career of Montreal, now in its tercentenary year, was recalled in the spectacular program presented on Saturday evening in the Montreal High School by representatives of the various city corps. In 1642 Paul de Chomedey, Sieur de Maisonneuve, in gratitude to God for delivering him and his party of Colonists from drowning in the rising waters of the treacherous St. Lawrence, planted the Cross on the summit of Mount Royal, where now stands a giant, illuminated Cross that can be seen from any point in the far-spreading Metropolis.

The Salvation Army's beginnings in this bilingual centre were also informatively depicted. Early-day Salvationists in period uniforms withstood the persecution of their enemies; and members of the French Corps, in native tongue, portrayed Army beginnings among the French Canadians.

The climax came with every branch of a present-day Corps demonstrating its high purpose. To finish this section of the program, the Montreal Citadel Corps did nothing more than enact on the platform its usual Sunday evening young people's open-air meeting—as stimulating a sight as one could wish for, with Band, Singing Company and Junior Soldiers "going to it" like veterans.

In a stirring salute to world freedom, surprising likenesses of Stalin and Generalissimo Chiang Kai Chek made their triumphant way to the platform with a very genial John Bull and a lively Uncle Sam.

The Citadel Band (Bandmaster J.

N. Audouet) provided music. Major A. Dixon was the unseen announcer, and the Chief Secretary ably presided. Major and Mrs. Mercer, who are particularly responsible for the young people of the Division, had charge of the well-executed arrangements.

And the new history that was written! It was the kind traced by the finger of God on the fresh pages of young lives—instruction ab-

Y.P. Days

Councils for Young People will be conducted at the following centres:

Commissioner B. Orames
in command

Calgary Mar. 15
Winnipeg Mar. 22
Toronto Apr. 19
(Brigadier A. Keith will accompany)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY IN CHARGE

Peterboro Mar. 22
Ottawa Apr. 19
Halifax Apr. 26
Saint John May 3

The Territorial Young People's Secretary
in charge

St. John's, Nfld. Apr. 26
Grand Falls May 3
Cornerbrook May 10

sorbed, revelation heeded, and covenants duly witnessed by a public surrender to God.

Through three resultful sessions on Sunday, held in the Commercial High School auditorium, the Chief Secretary directed the eager minds and receptive hearts of his youthful hearers to those things of eternal import. In the morning session, opened by the Divisional Commander, Captain M. Rankin offered prayer. Bandsmen Bullock and Mercer sang, and Mrs. Mercer led the Scripture reading.

Mrs. Peacock pleaded for listening ears to the messages of God; and for a willing obedience to the demands of His voice. "It is frequently necessary," she averred, "for human spirits to be broken on the wheels of God before they can be made vessels of beauty and honor, and meet for the Master's use."

"THIS FREEDOM"

"Steadfast" Cadets to Present Spectacular Program in Toronto
March 17

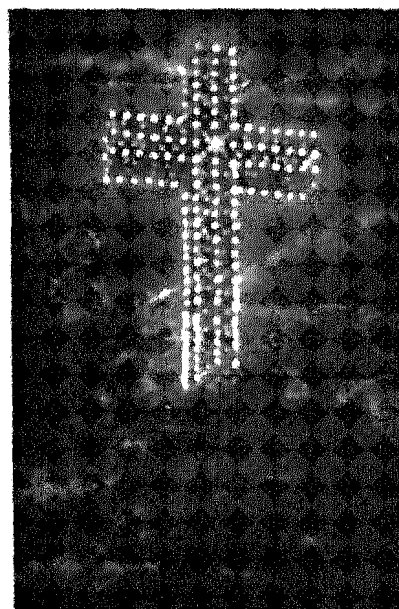
TICKETS are selling quickly for the symbolic pageant, "This Freedom," to be presented in the Northern Vocational School, Toronto, on Tuesday evening, March 17, at 8.00 o'clock, by Cadets of the "Steadfast" Session. The Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, supported by the Training Principal, Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard and Train-

ing College Officers, is announced to preside. A prologue, six episodes and a stirring epilogue depict the glorious heritage of Christian democracy, and show how in the final struggle the spirit of oppression is conquered for ever. Dramatic portrayals from the exciting pages of the past, sound films taken from the roof of St. Paul's Cathedral during the first great air-raid on London, and suitable music by the West Toronto Songster Brigade will comprise the fascinating program.

Eglinton East buses and Mount Pleasant street-cars will convey out-of-town visitors almost to the doors of the school. Admission by program, 25c; reserved seats, 50c.

IN THE LAND OF THE PHAROHS

The Red Shield Hostel in Cairo, which is the largest of its kind in the vicinity, is crowded with servicemen. Another Hostel in Port Said and Mobiles and a desert Hut are operating. Salvationists from all corners of the earth meet in these "Homes away from home."



ABOVE ALL ELSE.—Also lefty Mount Royal, a giant illuminated Cross shines high over the far-flung environs of Canada's largest centre—Montreal. It is just three hundred years since the city was founded

Launching his theme for the day, the Chief Secretary set forth the ideal of unrelenting spiritual work plus holy ambition. Delving deeply into his tome of experience the Colonel finger-posted his directing words with apt illustrations and appropriate Scriptural quotations that gave his words force and engaged rapt attention.

Prayer for the Empire by Brigadier Ellsworth began the afternoon period in which carefully compiled papers were read by Candidate M. Soper, Point St. Charles; Lieutenant O. Craig, Sherbrooke; Captain L. Knight; and Colonel L. DesBrisay (R.), whose vigorous words roused the full enthusiasm of the already-interested audience.

Corps Cadets B. Mulcahy, P. Alexander, and C. Sutherland, of the Citadel Corps, sang a lovely trio; and excellent united song and chorus singing won the approval of the Council leaders, while lifting the hearts of the singers. Adjutant Grant led the Bible reading, Captain Arnold Brown spoke of the precursory elements to spiritual victory, and Brigadier P. Forbes closed the happy session in prayer.

Heavenly forces were manifestly at work in the final gathering. As through the day, attention was most marked during the prayer of Adjutant S. Williams, the vocal solo of Bandsman J. Morrison (Outremont), and the Scripture reading led by Major Mercer. "The power of choice," Mrs. Peacock declared, "marks us as the creation of God." That that power might be rightly used was the burden of her uplifting message.

There are many hindrances to spiritual success, and in his final message the Chief Secretary enumerated some of them, adding the encouraging thought that God could give abundant power to overcome them all. "Making a life is more important than making a living," he declared, as he urged the young people to yield themselves wholly to the claims of God.

In a tenderly moving prayer period, led by Captain Arnold Brown, numerous decisions were registered, and among the impressive incidents were those of a young lad kneeling at his seat while he tearfully signed his pledge card, and the sight of a young lad in uniform with his arms about his father's neck, pleading with him to get back to God.

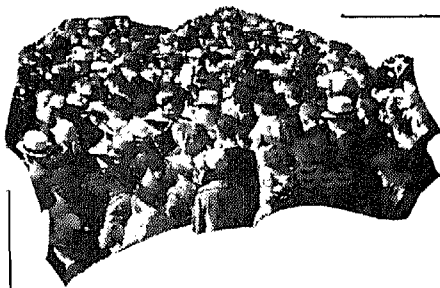
Gratitude to God for so many worthwhile decisions was expressed by the young people who joined in a Banner-bearing, tamborine-tinkling march around the auditorium.

An instrumental ensemble, led by Young People's Sergeant-Major G. Fisher, gave yeoman service, and Singing Company Leader Pearl Ritchie assisted at the piano.



FROM THE NORTHLAND

Major J. Cornthwaite, the Corps Officer at Timmins, hands a parcel of comforts and a lunch to men leaving this Northern Ontario centre for enlistment in the armed forces. This much appreciated service has been carried on since the outbreak of war



WE ARE LOOKING FOR YOU!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address your communications to the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

ABERNETHY, Russell — Information wanted regarding this young man. Formerly lived in Campbellford and later in Guelph, Ont. Is acquainted with woollen industry. G. N. Gordon of Peterboro enquires. M4467

BOYD, Alexander—Aged 54 years; medium height; fair hair; grey-blue eyes; fair complexion. Born at "Auchie Fad," Northern Ireland. Last heard of in 1920, laying cables in Canada. Blind mother anxious for news. M4788

EDWARDS, Clarence—Middle-aged; 6 ft. 1 in. in height; sandy hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; thought to be in Western Canada. Mother in B.C. anxious for news. M4821

HALME, Johan Albert—Aged 45 years; born in Finland; dark hair and swarthy complexion; lumberman by trade; married, and living in the Timmins district. Daughter enquires. M4409

HOLL, Norman and Bessie—33 and 31 years of age respectively. Emigrated to Canada in 1917 from England. Inheritance involved. Solicitors enquire. M4757

JOHANSON, Klas Vilhelm—Born in Sater, Sweden, in 1903; medium height; fair hair; blue eyes. May be in northern Ontario. Mother in Sweden anxious. M4589

MALLAT, Thomas—Aged 49 years; married; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; dark complexion; farmer. Last known address, Kakabeka Falls, Ont. Aged parents in Finland most anxious for news. M4542

POULIOT, Maurice—Aged 35 years; height 5 ft. 2 ins.; brown eyes; black hair; swarthy complexion; French. Often signs himself G.P.M. Left a wife and five children in Quebec city. Anyone knowing whereabouts, kindly communicate with The Salvation Army's Men's Social Department. M4861

PARKER, Allan Vichert—Single; aged 42 years; height 6 ft. 2 ins.; fair hair; grey eyes; freckled face. Born in Rapid City, Man. Telephone linesman by trade. Missing fifteen years. Father ill and sister enquires. M4834

STUART, James—Aged 58 years; born in Scotland; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; grey hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. May be married and farming in Ontario. A brother in the U.S.A. is anxious to locate. M4858

WURM, Emile Charles—Born July 27, 1909 at Hampstead Road, London, England, but reared in St. Joseph's Franciscan Convent, Littlehampton. Height 5 ft. 4 ins.; brown hair; grey-blue eyes; fair complexion. Last heard of in 1918. Thought to be in Canada. Mother very anxious for news. M4855

KENTISH, Mrs. Jennie—Was known to be living in Tisdale, Sask., also Indian Head. Was a Salvationist; has a daughter, Margaret. Sister in the Old Country anxious for news. 2540

IRWIN, Jacob—Native of Ireland; age 51 years; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; dark hair; brown eyes; fresh complexion; widower with one son and daughter. Last known address, Toronto. Mother in Ireland anxious. M4709

FRYDAY, Thomas—Born in Dundrum, Tipperary, Ireland; age 33 years; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion; farmer by trade. Mother very ill and anxious to locate. M4835

PARSONS, Frederick Noel—Born in Wells, Somerset, Dec. 25, 1899; height 5 ft. 8 1/2 ins.; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; laborer. Employed in hotel in London, Ontario, in 1930. M4811

LOGAN, Frank—Age 60 years. Known to have lived in Jasper, Alberta, and Kamloops, B.C. Lumberman by trade. Daughter desires news. M4805

BAEVRE, Swert Johnson—Born October 9, 1897, in Surnadal, Norway. Height 5 ft. 7 ins.; blue eyes; blond hair; scar on side of face and under one eye. Carpenter by trade. Wife wor-

ried and anxious for news.

HURLEY, James—Age 65 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; fair hair and complexion; blue eyes. Born in England. Veteran of the first World War. M4808

McLAUGHLIN, George Albert—Age 26 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born in Scotland. May be working as male nurse in some hospital. Last seen in Toronto. Relatives anxious. M4763

REYNOLDS, Margaret—Born in North Carolina, U.S.A.; is 20 years of age; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; dark brown hair; brown eyes and fair complexion. Has been missing six months. Mother very anxious to learn of whereabouts. 2505

WYNNE, Anna M.—Born in Ireland; age 40-50 years height 5 ft. 6 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes; stout build. Was nurse-housekeeper. Lived in Montreal until 1933. News to advantage. 2541

GRAHAM, Mrs. Earl (nee Gladys Mackenzie) — Born in Halleybury, Ont.; age 30 years; height 5 ft. 2 ins.; has dark complexion. Has a son, Gerald. Was known to be living in Ottawa in 1933. Husband in taxi business. Brother anxious for news. 2534

GRIFFITH, Mary L.—Age about 42 years; may be married. Last heard from in 1918. Friend enquiring. 2490

VANALLEN, Mrs. John (nee Dorothy May Miller)—Born in the Old Country; has fair complexion; is slim built; weighs about 110 lbs. Whereabouts anxiously sought. 2402

CAMPAIGN TRIUMPHS

Hamilton, Ont. (Captain M. Tyndall). A seven-day campaign has been concluded, the various sections of the Corps under their respective leaders piloting the meetings, and the messages were given by the Rev. H. Gilbart who spoke vividly and forcibly.

In the final service many of the comrades gathered around the Altar in an act of consecration. As the comrades were preparing to separate, a comrade for whom many had been praying entered the Hall and requested prayer. He was gloriously restored.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER

A very happy evening was spent recently at Notre Dame West, Montreal (Adjutant Bateman, Lieutenant Davies) by the Life-Saving Guards and their mothers at the first "Mother and Daughter Banquet," prepared by the Officers and Home League members. Later, around a "camp-fire," a fine amateur program was given by the Guards.

QUARTET OF SEEKERS

The Lord has been blessing His work at London, Ont. (Pro-Lieutenant G. Holmes). A visiting men's vocal octet was the means of much blessing, and four persons sought the Saviour. Major and Mrs. M. J. Flannigan conducted the meetings last Sunday. The singing of their children, Jean and Billie, was enjoyed, and after the Major's message four persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

STUDENTS OF SCRIPTURE

At Sarnia, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. T. Ellwood) on Sunday night three young people were enrolled as Senior Soldiers. The Corps Cadet Brigade continues to make excellent progress and some new Corps Cadets have been secured.

THE FIRE IS BURNING

Revival fires continue to burn at Saint Stephen, N.B. (Major and Mrs. I. Jones). All public meetings are well attended. Sunday was a day of special blessing and inspiration, and during the prayer meeting nine men and women came to the Mercy-Seat.

An Abundance Of Gladness

Field Secretary Conducts Uplifting Meetings at Orillia and Gravenhurst

YOUTHFUL SURRENDERS

Emphasis is being placed on young people in this phase of the "Won by One" Campaign at Penticton, B.C. (Captain Taylor, Pro-Lieutenant Mill-

Yet another "day of rest and gladness" was experienced comrades and friends, who on Sunday last the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. Ham, visited Orillia, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. Matthews).

The Colonel's message in Holiness meeting was provocative alike of blessing and heart-searching. In the Company meeting at which the attendance was the highest of a period of nine years, the Colonel won the hearts of youthful audience, the highlight being the enrolment of sturdy Junior Soldiers.

A large rally of Soldier Adherents and friends, as well as the presence of comrades who had been ill, marked the Salvation meeting, when the Colonel's timely and vigorous topic prevailed, and brought seekers to kneel in surrender and later to give a glad testimony. Throughout the there was an abundance of rousing singing. A glad "win" brought to a close a thoroughly soul-satisfying day. Monday night found the Youth Group, Band and Soldier Brigade—which had gathered generously of time and talent over the week-end—at Gravenhurst where a goodly crowd of Soldier, friends, and military men had gathered. There, too, the Colonel's efforts were much appreciated.

One of the old Soldiers that it was one of the meetings Gravenhurst had ever known. An added interest lay in the fact that Lieutenant Dorothy Davis was for a time a Soldier at Orillia prior to entering Training. Young folk enlivened the journey to and fro with lusty singing of newly-learned choruses.

Much credit is due to Divisional Commander, Mr. Raymer, and Mrs. Raymer, their share in what was a filled, blessing-full week-end as also to Adjutant and Mrs. Matthews and Captain Spencer. Mrs. Matthews' well-sung solos added much to the musical enjoyment.

To the Giver of all good and all the praise. Hallelujah!

UNUSUAL EVENT

Victoria West, B.C. (M. M. Finnie, Lieutenant Christian) Band held its usual supper on a recent Wednesday evening in the Carine Street Hall. It was prepared and served by wives of the Bandsmen and member of the Band League. Also present were those who assisted serenading activities, and Bandsmen's families. The annual report was read, short speeches made by M. Finnie, Bandmaster E. J. and the newly-appointed Sergeant, P. Higgins, former Bandmaster of the Nanaimo Band. Bandsman Harold G. son, also transferred to Nanaimo, was officially welcomed. Sister Mrs. Higgins sang a heart-stirring solo. Aircraftman John Elsworth, R.A.F., a Bandsman from tenham Corps, gave "Glimpses of England in War Time" short talk. The Band of Victoria West has a membership of eighteen, augmented by vicemen stationed in the district. Their open-air work playing for the sick and suffering have been of much blessing.

IN THE CAPITAL CITY

Sunday was a particularly interesting day to many comrades at Ottawa, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. Hawley) Brigadier Wm. Lewis, of the City, being the special Pleasants memories were revived, and acquaintances renewed. The Brigadier's point of address stressed the necessity of following the Master's example. During the Praise singing he gave word picture his work in the West Indies and spoke of the joy of winning souls in that field. evening meeting was very impressive.

SERVICEMEN SEEKER

During a recent Saturday night meeting at Barrie, (Major Beaumont, Pro-Lieutenant Chittenden) there present a number of mill men, three of whom came forward to the Mercy-Seat. Of these servicemen, having place to stay, were accommodated in the Red Shield room, gratefully accepted The Air hospitality.

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VICTORY-WINNING ON THE AIR

"Steadfast" Cadets Conduct Soul-stirring Campaigns at Several Ontario Centres

Filled with powerful influences for good were the recent visits of "Steadfast" Cadets to a number of Ontario centres where intensive campaigns were conducted.

PETERBORO

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. R. Hoggard, with Adjutant M. McDowell and eleven Cadets aroused considerable interest in the Lift-Locks City. Highlights of the visit were the Holiness Forum on Friday evening; the wide distribution of leaflets; Saturday afternoon outdoor meetings; a program of unusual interest on Saturday evening; and a visit to the local jail.

Special meetings on Sunday were seasons of blessing, the Colonel's impressive message being most effective. Twelve surrenders were recorded. On Monday afternoon, Mrs. Hoggard led a women's meeting when customs of Korean, Chinese and Indian women were referred to. A "Salute to Britain," presided over by Colonel Sloan, Chief of the A.R.P. in the city, attracted a large crowd to the Citadel in the evening.

Adjutant and Mrs. Buckley, with the Soldierly, gave every assistance during the week-end effort.

SIMCOE

The thirteen Cadets who arrived at Simcoe on Friday, the 13th, followed unusual tactics during the whole of their stay. Sealed orders, bombardments, visitation, and a spectacular march added to the interest. Men Cadets wore tall, cardboard hats covered with Scripture texts while women Cadets carried Scriptural banners. Visits were paid to the jail, hospital, public and high schools.

On Friday evening Cadets described their home towns and told of their calls to Officership. After a Saturday evening meeting, Cadets visited the beverage rooms.

In the Sunday afternoon Company meeting eleven children sought Christ.

Nearly two hundred children gathered on Monday afternoon for an unusual portrayal of the story of Samson. In the evening Cadet Chow, dressed in Chinese costume, described life in China, and her conversion. Twelve surrenders were made during the campaign meetings. An entire family was among the seekers.

NIAGARA FALLS

Major A. Irwin and Adjutant W. Leshar with twelve women Cadets conducted four days of intensive soul-saving efforts. In the first meeting on Friday evening, tableaux of "Living Pictures" from the Bible were enjoyed by a large audience. Officers and Cadets, equipped with megaphones and banners, marched through crowded Saturday streets singing and repeating Scripture verses. An open-air meeting was held at the Market, and was much appreciated by many farmers and shoppers. Then began a bombardment, a preacher on every corner, which caused many to stop, wonder and listen; some to rejoice in the Gospel, and some to think and pray.

Another united open-air meeting preceded the visitation to many shut-ins. On Saturday evening a rousing march and outdoor meeting attracted some to the Citadel where enthusiasm was high in the stirring meeting. Afterwards, headed by the Band, and assisted by Soldiers, Cadets held late open-air meetings outside beverage rooms, while a Cadet and Officer talked to men and women inside.

Sunday was a day of rich blessing. Adjutant Leshar brought the Holiness message. Cadets visited the Company meeting and conducted a "Novelty Quiz" in the senior

BLESSING AND INSPIRATION

Leamington, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. Cooper). The "World Day of Prayer" meeting was held in The Salvation Army Citadel which was filled to capacity. Mrs. Adjutant Cooper was in charge, and Mrs. Davidson, wife of the Rev. Mr. Davidson, gave the address. The C.G.I.T. also took part in a meeting held in the Citadel.

Week-end meetings were conducted by Brother and Sister Janaway, of Windsor IV, assisted by Adjutant S. Cross, also of Windsor. Their soul-stirring messages were full of blessing and inspiration.

meeting. In the final meeting of the day Major Irwin's message brought marked conviction, and there was one surrender to God, and on the next evening God rewarded the faith, earnestness and enthusiasm of Cadets and Soldiers when eight persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

On Monday afternoon Major Irwin, in Korean costume, spoke to women of her work in the East. In a meeting for children thirty-four young people knelt at the Penitent-Form.

TRENTON

Twelve women Cadets, red-caped and banner-bearing, stormed the town of Trenton, arousing considerable interest. Scriptural texts were carried to the open-air gatherings, and Cadets rejoiced when a young member of the Air Force claimed the victory over the liquor habit.

The largest number of children ever to attend the Citadel enjoyed and were helped by a lesson - filled presentation of Noah's entry into the Ark. Many decisions for God were recorded.

Hundreds of public and high school students were spoken to. Cadet McTavish described the life of a school girl in India, in which land she was born, her parents being Salvation Army missionaries. Adjutant Burnell described the evacuation of British children at the outbreak of war.

Sunday night's prayer battle resulted in fifteen surrenders. The Hall was again filled for the Monday evening final meeting.

CAMPBELLFORD

Men Cadets, led by Captain B. Pedlar, won many victories at Campbellford. In the opening campaign meeting a seeker was registered.

Next day, householders were personally invited to the meetings. At high noon open-air meetings were held, the Salvation message reaching many factory workers. Spirit-filled meetings were held on Saturday night and Sunday. In the Salvation meeting nine surrenders were made. In the afternoon a Youth Rally was held in the local theatre, above which flew The Army Flag. Many youthful hearers were deeply impressed.

Children were attracted to a successful meeting on Monday afternoon, a number of teenage seekers being won. In the evening a number of Cadets visited a country church. At the Hall the others led a powerful meeting. Ten minutes after the opening of a man, under the influence of liquor, came to the Mercy-Seat, later testifying to his acceptance of Christ. Two others found God.

Our Camera Corner



Men of a famous Canadian regiment overseas enjoy the sing-song period at one of The Army's Red Shield auditoriums "somewhere in England"

GIVEN BACK TO GOD

Toronto I. Ont. (Major and Mrs. Everitt) comrades were delighted by the visit of the Earlscourt Band (Bandmaster J. Robbins) on a recent date. Brigadier Knight (R) presided over the successful event in which a well-rendered program was much enjoyed.

Some parents attended the Company meeting with their children last Sunday. An enrolment of happy Junior Soldiers took place. Two children were dedicated by Major Everitt, and the Singing Company sang "The General's Plan."

SEVEN SURRENDERS

Sunday's meetings at Hamilton IV, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Crowe) were conducted by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Ritchie, assisted by Adjutant A. Smith, Public Relations Officer. The Colonel brought blessing and inspiration in the morning message.

The visitors attended the Company meeting when five Junior Soldiers were enrolled. In the night meeting in which Adjutant Smith spoke, seven persons came to God.

SENSING THE SPIRIT'S PRESENCE

Enthusiastic Gatherings at Dovercourt

SEEKERS AT THE CROSS

In past weeks God's presence has been felt mightily at Portage la Prairie, Man. (Captain and Mrs. Burden) Five seekers recently came to the Cross, there finding Salvation or Sanctification.

It was of such inspiration to hear the testimony and musical messages given by Bandmaster Edwards (L.A.C.) of Tottenham, England, in recent week-end meetings. The Hall was filled for the Sunday night meeting and in a musical "wind-up" the Bandmaster rendered selections on the accordion and piano.

Recently the Band visited the Industrial School where a program of music and song was given to the young Indian children. This was greatly enjoyed by these folk "of the plains" and an invitation was extended to the Band to return. Young people's activities are increasing as are attendances at the Home League and Red Shield Women's Auxiliary.

"Salute to Britain" was the caption of the Saturday evening musical program at Dovercourt, Toronto, led by Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard, and a brigade of twenty-one Cadets from the Training College, who took a prominent part. The Band and Songster Brigade assisted, and Songster Mrs. Irwin sang. The Sunday Holiness meeting was one long to be remembered for the Holy Spirit was manifest mightily. Testimonies by Cadets, and the singing of the Bandmen's male chorus brought blessing. The Colonel's address was thought-provoking, bringing new light to old truths.

Prior to the "Musical Moments" program in the afternoon, sponsored by the Home section, the Colonel visited the Company meeting, and eight young people found the Saviour. The Sunday evening audience was equal to those which had filled the auditorium to capacity during previous meetings. A welcome was extended to Bandsman Mason, of Coventry, and Bandsman K. Hall, of Lewisham, London, England, both Leading Aircraftmen of the R.A.F.

After a powerful address by the Training Principal, an inspiring prayer meeting followed in which three surrendered their lives to God.

ADDED TO THE ROLL

Comrades of Parry Sound, Ont. (Major and Mrs. F. Johnston) warmly welcomed Colonel R. Adby (R) when he conducted a recent Thursday night meeting. The Colonel's subject was "Fifty Years Under The Army Flag," and his heart-searching message, rich with many experiences as a servant of God, made a deep impression on the large audience. The Colonel also sang old Army songs, and his excellent spiritual singing was of much blessing and inspiration.

The following Sunday night witnessed a real outpouring of God's Spirit. Major Johnston spoke on "The Consequences of Sin," and during a hard-fought battle three persons came to the Mercy-Seat.

FAMILY SEEK GOD

Toronto I. Ont. (Major and Mrs. Everitt). The Earlscourt Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster J. Robbins, recently presented a program of instrumental and vocal music which was greatly enjoyed. Brigadier Knight (R) was chairman.

The following Sunday evening the Corps Officer gave a helpful Bible talk, and during the prayer meeting which followed, a man, and a mother and her daughter sought and found the Saviour.

Brother Taylor is doing a helpful work with the young men of the Youth Group.

FIFTY YEARS IN REVIEW

Comrades at Meadow Lake, Sask. (Adjutant and Mrs. J. Moll) received uplift when Mrs. Brigadier Carruthers visited the Corps. Week-end meetings and those held with Red Shield and Home League members were of much inspiration. Later a young comrade was enrolled and two Corps Cadets are on the roll.

Recently commissioned were Senior Sergeant - Major Geo. Wicks, Home League Treasurer Mrs. Wicks, Band Leader L. Weeks and a number of Bandsmen of whom there are now six, augmented with five Young People's Bandsmembers. Congregations fill the Hall, and by the good blessing of God, men and women are being saved.

BACK TO THE FOLD

Helpful Bible talks were given by Envoys Weaver and Weeden when they conducted Sunday meetings at Hamilton II, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Hillier). The young people also enjoyed their messages in the Company meeting.

A spirit of conviction was evident in the night meeting, and a backslider returned to the Good Shepherd. A week of special young people's meetings was led by the Corps Officer and a number of young people gave themselves to God.

FOR EVER WITH THE LORD

Earthly Arms At Last Laid Down

SISTER MRS. P. SKEARD

Channel, Nfld.

After thirty-four years of faithful service, Sister Mrs. Philip Skeard, of Channel, Nfld., answered the Heavenly Call recently. Her firm trust and confidence in God gave her a hope beyond the grave, and death, for her, meant Eternal Life.

Large crowds attended the funeral and memorial services, when a number of comrades paid tribute to the godly influence of the promoted warrior.

SISTER ANNE BARNES

Trout River, Nfld.

The Death Angel recently visited the Trout River Corps, Nfld., and taken from the ranks a valiant Anne Barnes, at the age of eighty-one years.

This comrade gave many years of devoted service to God and The Army, and a week before her promotion to Glory, attended the Soldiers' meeting and witnessed to her "faith in God."

The funeral and memorial services were conducted by Captain E. Pretty, assisted by Cadet Thowbridge. Tributes expressed by comrades showed the esteem in which the promoted warrior was held.

CORPS CADET. L. LANE

Hare Bay, Nfld.

A faithful Soldier of the Hare Bay Corps, Nfld., Corps Cadet Lizzie Lane was recently promoted to Glory. This comrade suffered from a painful disease which prevented her from attending meetings, but she worked faithfully at her Corps Cadet lessons until she was compelled to relinquish them.

This comrade cheered many with her encouraging words to them in times of discouragement.

The funeral service, conducted by Adjutant Wheeler, was largely attended. Adjutant Patey assisted. In the memorial service one seeker sought forgiveness.

BROTHER W. SNIDER

Weyburn, Sask.

At the age of eighty-three years, Brother W. Snider was promoted to Glory from the home of his daughter, Mrs. Hazard, Frohisher, Sask. For seven years he had been a follower of Jesus, and for the last two years he was a Soldier at Weyburn, Sask. His last testimony was "I am ready to meet Jesus."

CAMERA VIEWS AND NEWS

A Pictorial Presentation of Army Activities



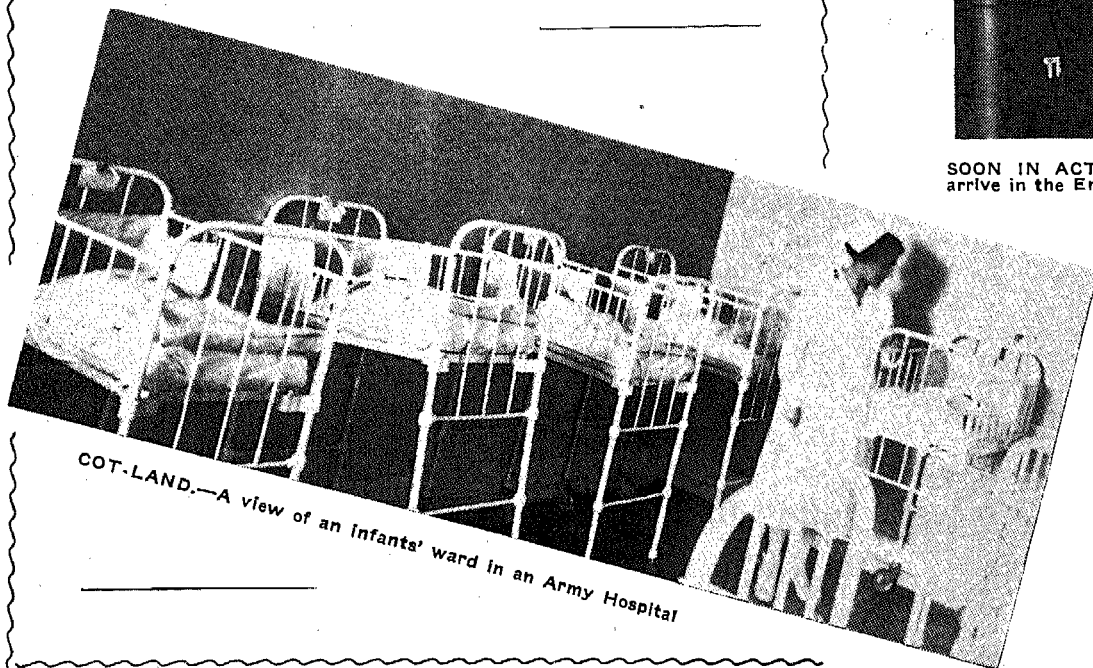
A BASKETFUL OF CHARM.—Every year tens of thousands of Empire citizens-to-be are welcomed to the world via The Army's Hospitals



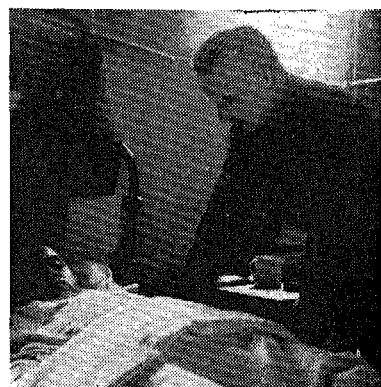
KIWANIAN PLAQUE.—During recent installations at Grace Hospital, Ottawa, C. Hulse, governor of Eastern Canada district, unveiled a tablet indicating the interval shown by the Kiwanis Club, since the opening of the institution in 1920. (See page 17)



SOON IN ACTION.—The newest Red Shield Mobile Canteen to arrive in the Empire Capital from Canada is quickly the centre of a busy scene



COT-LAND.—A view of an Infants' ward in an Army Hospital



IN AN OVERSEAS MILITARY HOSPITAL

Adjutant (Captain-Chaplain) C. D. W. man speaks a word of cheer to a soldier



A GIFT FROM ALBERTA.—Major-General, the Hon. P. J. Montague, C.B., D.S.O., M.C., presents a Red Shield Mobile Canteen to The Salvation Army on behalf of the Peacock Family of Calgary. Present at the ceremony and seen in the photograph are Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Dray, War Services Secretary; Brigadier Thos. Mundy, and other Officers



BETTER THAN WEALTH.—A qualified nurse guards the health of guests at The Army's Fresh-Air and records physical progress